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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1914 SEVENTY-NINTH YEAR, NO. 17

CHAPTER XXI—Continued

They saw Melisse leaving Iowaka's home when they came from the forest. Both waved their hands to her, and Jan cut across the open to the store.

Jean went to the Cummins cabin as soon as he was sure he was not observed. There was little of the old vivacity in his manner as he greeted Melisse. He noted, too, that the girl was not her natural self. There was a redness under her eyes which told him that she had been crying.

"Melisse," he said at last, speaking to her with his eyes fixed on the cap he was twisting in his fingers, "there has come a great change over Jan."

"A very great change, Jean. If I were to guess, I should say that his heart had been broken down on the Nelson trail."

Gravois caught the sharp meaning in her voice, which trembled a little as she spoke. He was before her in an instant, his cap fallen to the floor, his eyes blazing as he caught her by the arms.

"Yes, the heart of Jan Thoreau is broken!" he cried. "But it has been broken by nothing that lives on the Nelson House trail. It is broken because of—you!"

"I!" Melisse drew back from him with a breathless cry. "I—I have broken—"

"I did not say that," interrupted Jean. "I say it is broken because of you. Mon Dieu, if only I might tell you!"

"Do—do, Jean! Please tell me!" She put her hands on his shoulders. Her eyes implored him. "Tell me what I have done—what I can do, Jean!"

"I can say that much to you, and no more," he said quietly. "Only know this, machere—that there is a great grief eating at the soul of Jan Thoreau, and that because of this grief he is changed. I know what this grief is, but I am pledged never to reveal it. It is for you to find out, and to do this, above all else—let him know that you love him!"

The color had faded from her startled face, but now it came back again in a swift flood.

"That I love him?"

"Yes. Not as a sister any longer, Melisse, but as a woman!"

CHAPTER XXII.

Gravois did not stay to see the effect of his last words. Only he knew, as he went through the door, that her eyes were following him, and that if he looked at her she would call him back. So he shut the door quickly behind him fearing that he had already said too much.

Cummins and Jan came in together at supper time. The factor was in high humor. An Indian from the Porcupine had brought in two silver fox that morning, and he was immensely pleased at Jan's return—a combination of incidents which put him in the best of moods.

Melisse sat opposite Jan at the table. She had twisted a sprig of red bakneesh into her glassy braid, and a cluster of it nestled at her throat, but Jan gave no sign that he had noticed this little favor, which was meant entirely for him. He smiled at her, but there was a clear coolness in the depths of his dark eyes which checked any of the old familiarity on her part.

"Has MacVeigh put in his new trapline?" Cummins inquired, after asking Jan many questions about his trip.

"I don't know," replied Jan. "I didn't go to MacVeigh's."

Purposely he held his eyes from Melisse. She understood his effort and a quick flush gathered in her cheeks.

"It was MacVeigh who brought in word of you," persisted the factor, oblivious of the effect of his questions.

"I met him in the Cree Lake country, but he said nothing of his trap-lines."

He rose from the table with Cummins, and started to follow him from the cabin. Melisse came between. For a moment her hand rested upon his arm.

"You are going to stay with me, Jan," she smiled. "I want your help with the dishes, and then we're going to play on the violin."

She pulled him into a chair as Cummins left, and tied an apron about his shoulders.

"Close your eyes—and don't move!" she commanded, laughing into his surprised face as she ran into her room.

A moment later she returned with one hand held behind her back. The hot blood surged through Jan's veins when he felt her fingers running gently through his long hair. There came the snip of the scissors, a little nervous laugh, close to his head, and then the snip, snip, snip of the scissors.

"It's terribly long, Jan!" Her soft hand brushed his bearded cheek. "Ugh!" she shuddered. "You must take that off your face. If you don't—"

"Why?" he asked, through lack of anything else to say.

She lowered her head until her cheek pressed against his own.

"Because it feels like bristles," she whispered.

She reddened fiercely when he remained silent, and the scissors snipped more rapidly between her fingers.

"I'm going to prospect the big swamp along the edge of the Barrens this summer," he explained soon, laughing to relieve the tension. "A beard will protect me from the black flies."

"You can grow another."

She took the apron from about his shoulders, and held it so that he could see the result of her work. He looked up, smiling.

"Thank you, Melisse. Do you remember when you last cut my hair?"

"Yes—it was over on the mountain. We had taken the scissors along for cutting bakneesh, and you looked so like a wild Indian that I made you sit on a rock and let me trim it."

"And you cut my ear," he reminded.

"For which you made me pay," she retorted quickly, and almost under her breath.

She went to the cupboard behind the stove, and brought out her father's shaving-mug and razor.

"I insist that you shall use them," she said, stirring the soap into a lather and noting the indecision in his face "I am afraid of you."

"Afraid of me?"

He stood for a moment in front of the little mirror, turning his face from side to side. Melisse handed him the razor and cup.

"You don't seem like the Jan I used to know once upon a time. There has been a great change in you since—sine—"

She hesitated.

"Since when, Melisse?"

"Since the day we came in from the mountain and I put up my hair." With timid sweetness she added: "I haven't had it up again, Jan."

She caught a glimpse of his lathered face in the glass, staring at her with big, seeking eyes. He turned them away quietly when he saw that she was looking and Melisse set to work at the dishes. She had washed them before he finished shaving. Then she took down the old violin from the wall and began to play, her low, sweet voice accompanying the instrument in a Cree melody which Iowaka had taught her taught her during Jan's absence at Nelson House and the Wholdaia.

Surprised, he faced her, his eyes ness and despair. He knew the song, gentle love-song of a heartbroken Indian maiden, filled with its infinite sadand Jan?" he asked suddenly. "Why It was a lyric of the Crees. He had heard it before, but never as it came to him now, sobbing its grief in the low notes of the violin, speaking to him with immeasurable pathos from the trembling throat of Melisse.

He stood silent until she had finished, staring down upon her bowed head. When she lifted her eyes to him, he saw that her long lashes were wet and glistening in the lamp-glow.

"It is wonderful, Melisse! You have made beautiful music for it."

"Thank you, Jan."

She played again, her voice humming with exquisite sweetness the wordless music which he had taught her. At last she gave him the violin.

"Now you must play for me."

"I have forgotten a great deal, Melisse."

She was astonished to see how clumsily his brown fingers traveled over the strings. As she watched him, her heart thrilled uneasily. It was not the old Jan who was playing for her now, but a new Jan, whose eyes shone dull and passionless, in whom there was no stir of the old spirit of the violin. He wandered listlessly from one thing to another, and after a few minutes gave her the instrument again.

Without speaking, she rose from her chair and hung the violin upon the wall.

"You must practice a great deal," she said quietly.

At her movement he, too, rose from his seat; and when she turned to him again he had his cap in his hand. A flash of surprise shot into her eyes.

"Are you going so soon, Jan?"

"I am tired," he said in excuse. "It has been two days since I have slept, Melisse. Good night!"

He smiled at her from the door, but the "Good night" which fell from her lips was lifeless and unmeaning. Jan shivered when he went out. Under the cold stars he clenched his hands, knowing that he had come from the cabin none too soon.

Choking back the grief of this last meeting with Melisse, he crossed to the company store.

It was late when Cummins returned home. Melisse was still up. He looked at her sharply over his shoulder as he hung up his coat and hat.

"Has anything come between you and Jan?" he asked suddenly. "Why have you been crying?"

"Sometimes the tears come when I am playing the violin, father. I know of nothing that has come between Jan and me, only I—I don't understand—"

She stopped, struggling hard to keep back the sobs that were trembling in her throat.

"Neither do I understand," exclaimed the factor, going to the stove to light his pipe. "He gave me his resignation as a paid servant of the company tonight!"

"He is not going—to leave—the post?" breathed Melisse.

"He is leaving the service, reiterated her father. "That means he can not long live at Lac Bain. He says he is going into the woods, perhaps into Jean's country of the Athabasca. Has he told you more?"

"Nothing," said Melisse.

She was upon her knees in front of the little bookcase. A blinding film burned in her eyes. She caught her breath, struggling hard to master herself before she faced her father again.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

THE TRAGEDY OF EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN

New York Press.

THE Mexicans have had two emperors since their emancipation from Spain and have shot them both, the second being tried for his life in a theatre named after the first. They have also shot presidents, prime ministers, generals and many meaner men. In that respect there is nothing unique in the tragedy of Maxmilian, but there is also a sense in whicl. the tragedy is infinitely more tragic than any of the others.

The earlier victims were avowedly adventurers, who knowingly took their lives in their hands and deliberately staked them in the great game of ambition. Maximilian was not in the least ambitious, but he suffered because others were ambitious in his behalf. He was a weak, well-meaning man, like Louis XVI. He embarked on a rash enterprise against his better judgment as the unwilling tool of the unscrupulous. He trespassed in Mexico with the purest intentions, and walked blindly along the path which led him to inevitable doom.

Several people should share the responsibility for his untimely fate. The Mexican people—the bulk of them, at any rate—did not want him in Mexico, but he was persuaded that they did. Napoleon III. flattered him into the belief. The clerical party in Mexico appealed to him. The pope urged him to go and do the work of the clericals. His brother, the Emperor Francis Joseph, was rather glad to get him out of Austria, because he was inconveniently popular there. Above all, his wife, the Archduchess Charlotte, daughter of the king of the Belgians, pressed him not to miss the chance of becoming an emperor, because she herself was anxious to become an empress. She desired an imperial crown as ardently as other women desire new hats in the latest fashion. She talked to Maximilian on the subject in the tone in which the wives of London magnates talk to their husbands when they are offered knighthoods and do not jump at them.

Maximilian did not jump at the imperial crown, but he accepted it, making no secret of the fact that he did so not for his own sake but for his wife's.

Charlotte flattered herself that all her most delightful ddreams were realized and all the fairy tales were coming true, and that she would, as people told her, have nothing to do except to "lie on a bed of roses in a gold mine."

It may have seemed to her, for a little while, that that was what she was doing. Maximilian himself may even have shared her delusion. They had their court—their levees and their drawing rooms, and they were able to distribuce orders of nobility and give lucrative and decorative sinecures to their friends.

There was a certain amount of civil war, but not much—not more than the French army of occupation, competently commanded by Bazaine, could cope with. The music was not disturbed by any loud jarring note until the day when the President of the United States, having gained the victory in his own civil war, remembered the Monroe Doctrine and put such pressure on Napoleon as to compel him to withdraw his troops.

Then Charlotte, who had been so eager to become an empress, took fright and fled to Europe in order to beseech Napoleon to continue his support; while Maximilian, who, on the whole, would much rather not have been an emperor, considering that he owed obligations to his clerical allies, stayed behind to face the music, which was now rapidly becoming a clamorous din.

Napoleon turned a deaf ear to Charlotte's entreaties. He had nothing to say except that the Mexican adventure was unpopular in France; that it had already cost him more men and more money than he could afford; that he must get out of it as best he could; that if Maximilian felt his position insecure he had better abdicate. So Charlotte went on to Rome to see what the pope could do for her; and the pope, who had urged Maximilian on with pious words, could do nothing. He was polite, but he was powerless.

The situation took away her reason, which she has not recovered, and she is now under restraint at Bouchout, in Belgium.

Maximilian was persisting in ruling over the Mexicans in opposition to the will of the great majority of them—ruling as the nominee not of a nation but of a faction. He had begun by announcing that he would on no account become Emperor of Mexico unless it were the unanimous wish of the Mexicans that he should do so; but he had ended by accepting ludicrously inadequate evidence of their unanimty; and, indeed, the mere fact that he stipulated for the support of foreign bayonets is sufficient proof that he knew in his heart that they were not unanimous. It was a grave mistake, for which he had to pay a heavy penalty, and it was not long before the penalty was exacted. Apparently he precipitated the crisis by throwing himself into the arms of the clericals and adopting the policy which they proposed to him, even in its most barbarous details. There was something dramatic in the suddenness with which calamity overtook him.

On the day of the departure of the French from the City of Mexico Maximilian shut himself up, it is said, in his palace, sulking, with all the blinds drawn, peeping out from behind the blinds to see the soldiers march away while himself remaining unseen. Then, when the last of them had gone he reopened the blinds and the windows, exclaiming:

"Now, at last, I am free!"

And the use which he made of his freedom?

The first use which he made of it was to issue orders to the effect that if Benito Juarez and certain other republican leaders were caught in arms against him a court-martial should sentence them to death. The order was addressed to General Miramon, but it did not reach him. It was intercepted and handed to Juarez himself, and from that hour Maximilian's fate was settled. If he was caught he would surely have to die, and catching him was no hard matter.

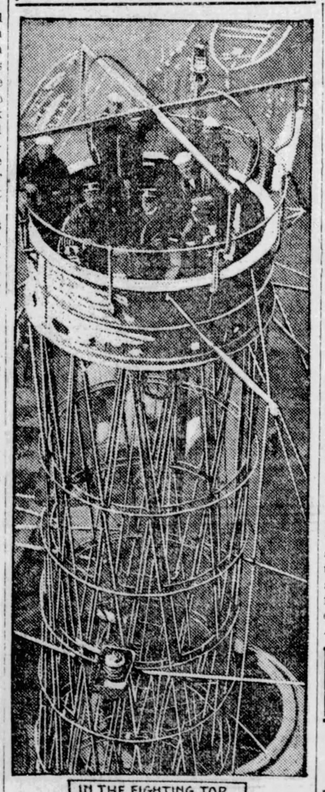
He marched with his clerical host to the town of Queretaro, and on Queretaro some half dozen republican armies converged—40,000 republicans rounding up some 7,000 imperialists. There was a siege which lasted rather more than a couple of months. It might have lasted a little longer if it had not been for treachery within the walls, but the end was in any case inevitable. When it came Maximilian could only surrender his sword and stand his trial by court-martial in the theatre of Iturbide—that previous Emperor of Mexico who had also had to face a firing party.

The news came to Europe and Francis Joseph did what he could to save his brother, interceding for him and begging the government of the United States to intercede in his behalf. But all in vain, for Maximilian was in the hands of a man whom he had ordered to be put to death without proper trial as a rebel, when he was, in fact, a belligerent; a man who now meant to play with him as a cat with a mouse, but whom no persuasion would induce to let go.

He proposed to do legally what Maximilian had threatened to do illegally, and the law was on his side. There was no answer in the law to that black decree which Maximilian himself had promulgated. Juarez had every bit as good a title to execute Maximilian, and he stood upon his rights. He used fine phrases about it, replying to Francis Joseph's entreaties with a lofty reference to "high considerations of justice," and he most studiously accorded Maximilian the benefit of all the forms of law. But he laughed—or rather the President of the court laughed on his behalf—at Maximilian's naive invocation of "the immunities and privileges which appertain in all circumstances to an Austrian archduke."

Maximilian was not, for Juarez, an Austrian archduke; he was merely a stranger who had come to Mexico, pretended to be its emperor, and caused the death of a considerable number of Mexicans by the assertion of his unfounded claims. On those charges, among others, Juarez caused him to be taken out into the square of Queretaro and there shot to death in the early morning of June 19, 1867. The officer who, after the volley had been fired, administered the coup de grace, is said to be still living in the City of Mexico and still addicted to boasting of his feat of arms at the post-prandial hour of exhilaration.

Guiding Battleships From Fighting Tops

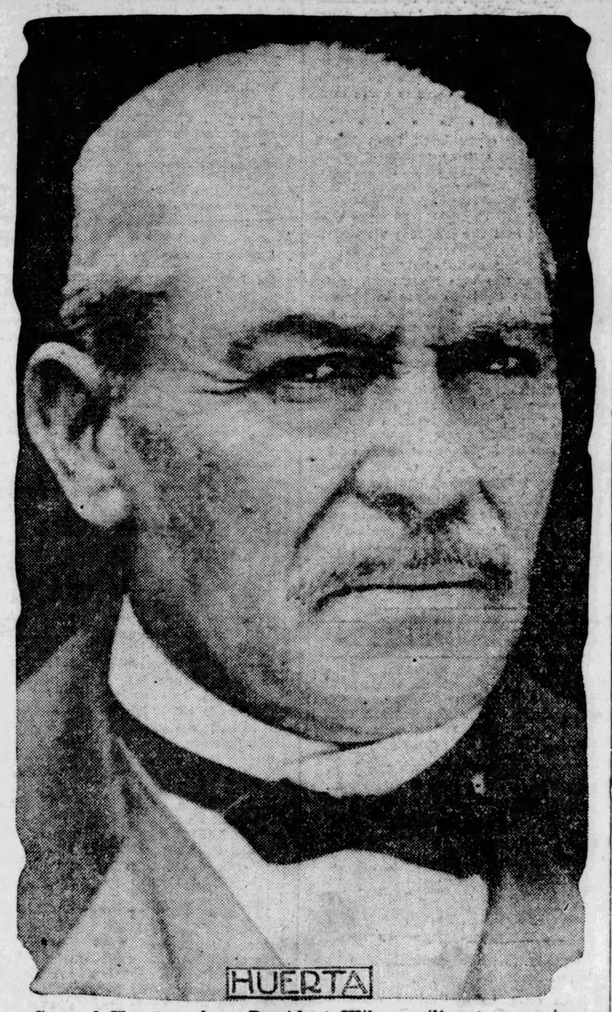

IN THE FIGHTING TOP
©1914 BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Vera Cruz, April 18.—The latticed skeleton masts, now in vogue on the latest types of American warships, are proving of great utility in the operations of the American vessels now in Mexican waters. Owing to the large size of the fighting tops on each mast extra forces of lookouts can be utilized, and the slightest signs of trouble ashore at Tampico and other coast points are readily detected. In case of active trouble with the Mexicans these big fighting tops will be filled with men armed with deadly machine guns.

Revival of Sailing Ships.

Development of the heavy oil engine bids fair to bring about a revival of the big square rigged sailing ship. The latest of this type is a truly magnificent vessel, the France launched at Bordeaux. She is 430 feet long, 55 2-3 feet beam and draws 24 feet when loaded to a displacement of 10,650 tons. Her auxiliaries consist of twin oil engines of 925-horse power, which drive the ship at a speed of 10½ knots. Her lines are finer than those of the ordinary tramp steamer, and under sail alone she should be capable in a good breeze of making 16 knots.

Man Who Defies U. S.



General Huerta, whom President Wilson will not recognize as president of Mexico, has flatly refused to salute the flag of the United States, as demanded by the government at Washington.

FEW WOMEN ASSASSINS

In the history of politics there is no parallel to the Paris tragedy which has resulted in the death of M. Calmette, who was shot by the wife of M. Caillaux, the minister of finance, who sought to avenge her husband's honor.

Women, happily, figure little in political murders, although about three years ago an attempt was made by a woman of Los Angeles to shoot a congressman who she considered had insulted her husband, who was ill, making disparaging remarks about him in public. Fortunately the wound inflicted proved but a slight one, and the woman escaped with a short term of imprisonment.

France, perhaps, has not been so stirred since the Breton heroine, Charlotte Corday, stabbed that monster of the revolution, Marat, in his bath. But the modern history of Russian Revolutionaries provides some equally remarkable stories of heroines of the people who have taken upon themselves the task of killing those whom they considered the enemies of progress and liberty.

The most recent case was that of Zinaida Konopliannikova, a Russian schoolmistress, who, on August 13, 1906, shot dead Major General Min, commander of the famous regiment of the Semenoff Guards, at Peterhof railway station. She was arrested on the spot and ultimately condemned to death by hanging, this being the first death sentence passed on a woman since the execution of Sophie Perovskaya, who was practically the chief organizer of the nihilistic conspiracy which resulted in Czar Alexander II. being blown to pieces on his way to the Military Riding School in St. Petersburg on March 1, 1881.

This female assassin was only 27 years of age at the time of her execution, but even she was six years older than Marie Spiridonova, who, fired with the wrongs of the Russian peasant, shot the brutal Governor Dujencvsky. Horrible tortures were inflicted upon her in order to force her to confess the names of her accomplices, and ultimately she was tried by court-martial behind closed doors and sent to Siberia a physical wreck.

It was also a female nihilist who, in 1890, assassinated Captain Schlotouchine, chief of the Moscow secret police, and who afterward took her own life.

British Export Trade.

The changes in the United States tariff act have caused the exports from the Leeds consular district to increase in a noticeable degree. British manufacturers have realized the opportunity of reviving in a measure the export trade to the United States, which was greatly reduced by the McKinley tariff, and are hastening to renew old relations or secure new connections. The articles most largely affected are leather, woolens and worsteds.

Pilgrimage a Menace.

The pilgrimage to Mecca has been regarded as a serious menace to the health of the world for some time, and now these devotions of the faithful are seriously interfered with by the quarantine regulations imposed on those making the trip. The number of pilgrims who traveled to Mecca via ports of the Red sea during 1912 was 83,995, most of whom came by way of Jeddah, and of this number 44,671 had to be subjected to quarantine or other sanitary measures. Statistics of those arriving by the Hedjaz railway and other overland routes are not given, but it is known that the annual number of pilgrims often exceeds 100,000.

LITTLE CAUSES OF BIG WARS

By Albert Payson Terhune

A Dispute Over a Girl's Age That Led to the Wat Tyler Rebellion.

AN English tilemaker, Wat by name, had one daughter. A dispute as to her age let to a short, violent civil war in which many hundred people were slain.

Wat was a big, rough voiced fellow, violent of temper and a born leader of men. In those days people usually took their last names from their trade. A relic of this custom is still found in such names as Carter, Wheelwright, Smith, Bridgman, Baker, Brewer, etc. Thus Wat, the tiler, was known as Wat Tiler, or Tyler.

To raise money for keeping up England's foreign wars an assessment called the poll tax was levied. By this tax every person over 14 years old was forced to pay three groats (24 cents a year) to the government. Children under 14 and beggars were exempt. The tax was very unpopular and when it was levied a storm of discontent arose.

To the Dartford cottage of Wat Tyler one day in 1381 came the tax collector. Grumblingly Wat consented to pay the polltax for his wife and himself. But he refused to pay it for his daughter, saying she was under 14. In the quarrel that followed the collector spoke brutally to the little girl, and Wat struck him dead.

The saying of the collector was a signal for revolt. All Dartford and then all the county of Kent rose in arms. Tyler was chosen leader of the rebellion. The insurgents marched on London. At every mile their ranks were swelled by discontented men whom they picked up on the way. News of the uprising spread. From all sides the plain people flocked to Wat Tyler's standard.

Fighting when it was necessary, the rebels, 60,000 strong, reached London. There the drawbridge was raised to prevent them from crossing the Thames. They made their way into the city, however, and, overcoming every resistance, made themselves masters of London.

They thrashed such soldiers as opposed them; they tore open the gates of the prisons; they burned the houses and palaces of statesmen concerned in enforcing the poll tax. For a day or two there was wholesale killing, fighting and general destruction in London's streets.

Yet Tyler made his men understand that they were patriots, not robbers. The one theft of the whole revolt was when a camp follower stole a silver cup from Savoy Palace. Wat had the cup tied around the thief's neck and drowned him in the Thames.

Richard II., king of England, was at this time a boy of 16. To him Wat presented a petition urging better treatment for the people. The king unable to make headway against the rebels, smoothly promised to grant at their requests and schemed to get Tyler into his power.

Wat sought a personal interview with the boy king. During their talk he laid his hand on the bridle of Richard's horse. Walworth, mayor of London who rode at the king's side, pretended to think the gesture was threatening. Whipping out his sword, he drove its point into Wat's throat.

Tyler fell dead. His followers, dazed by their leader's fall, had no time to avenge it, for Richard, riding up to their foremost ranks, declared he himself would henceforth be their leader and champion and would redress their wrongs.

It was the cheap, spectacular trick of a demagogue. But it won the fickle favor of the insurgents. Wildly they cheered Richard, and they quite forgot the gallant patriot who had just laid down his life for their rights.

To be spoken to in terms of affectionate familiarity by a real king was too flattering for them to resist. They ceased at once to be an insurgent army and became as sheep. They enthusiastically followed their royal leader. He led them to where his own army was drawn up.

As soon as he had the revolutionists where he wanted them Richard not only proceeded to break all his promises, but he hanged fifteen hundred of the rebels in chains.

So ended the Wat Tyler rebellion—a war that began in a quarrel over a child's age, lasted but a few brief, bloody days and ended with a gruesome comic opera climax.

The MIDLANDERS

BY CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON

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CHAPTER XXVI.

Let There Be Peace.

Janet and Arne had yielded to Old Michigan's entreaties that they speed back to the Junction to meet the Chicago train. Aurelie would come—he clung to it with a sheer and piteous obstinacy, she would come! They followed the old man as he pressed through the crowd to reach the cars.

"Done come," he was muttering. "Always she done come when I call!"

Then they saw his worn eyes light. Aurelie was on the step, descending. And behind her, leading a brindle bull-pup and looking the last word of perplexed embarrassment, was Rube Van Hart. Behind him was a pink-faced and immaculate young gentleman who also seemed amazed at the instant murmur that went up from the throng. They all knew her and knew in a flash that the tragedy at Lindstrom's place had summoned her.

She threw herself with a cry of joy into Uncle Mich's arms, her face buried in his tobacco-colored whiskers, and the long-stemmed roses she had carried now scattered over his shoulders. A vision such as Rome, Iowa, had never seen outside of the tin operahouse. Even her proper traveling costume could not subdue her love of colors or repress her ingenuous sense of blossom time, all that eager, palpitant young life sprung from the gray soul of penury to bill-poster grandeur! She all but upset Uncle Michigan off his peg-leg with her affection, overwhelming him with little cries and explanations.

And all the time Rube Van Hart, who had met her returning from Earlville, where he had been on a horse trade for Carmichael, stood there dangling the gold-collared bulldog. As he told the express agent, he had been captured, bound and gagged, and had been desperately hoping for a wreck before the train got to where home folks could see him lassoed to a violet-smelling bull-pup and an actress lady! Aurelie had come back to the old town with her bull-pup and her press-agent.

Uncle Michigan and Rube fought a way for her to Arne Vance's motor-car. The young gentleman from the Cohan & Snitz publicity bureau followed. It was worth his job to lose sight of Aurelie. There had been a tremendous row when the western managers for Cohan & Snitz received a telephone message from Aurelie at midnight that she would not play at the next day matinee, because she was going out to Iowa where her "folks had shot somebody." They had roared and cursed and dashed after her in a taxicab only to find that she had dashed ahead of them to the union station. Only young Mr. Kaiser had made the train, and immediately the Cohan & Snitz people had wired him at every station to make the most of it. Great press stuff, this! The comedienne of The Girl and the Burglar going out at midnight to settle the cause celebre that all the West was agog about. They rushed another girl into the part and then began to boom the "press end."

Young Mr. Kaiser yelled his futile protests when he saw Aurelie lifted into the car. He snatched at the tonneau and Arne Vance pounded him over the fingers and howled: "You get off, damn you!"

They dashed away, and the press-agent, seizing the bull-pup from Rube, ran for the nearest conveyance. "Follow 'em," he shouted. "Keep track of that girl!"

On the way out he wearily confided in the hackman. "Take it from me, chasing Miss Lindstrom around over these United States is some work. She wanted to stop the Empire State Express one time so that the water wouldn't splash in her stateroom bath tub, and denounced the conductor all the way to New York when he refused. Say, if I could get over half the real stories I know about her with the city editors, I'd be made on Broadway!"

"Hey?" retorted the hackman. "Used to see that kid sellin' skinned rabbtis at the grocery not so many years ago. Young man, if you want stories about Aurelie Lindstrom, right here's the place!"

"Keep a-going!" yelled the publicity man; "if she gets out of sight most anything's liable to break—and I've got to make the three o'clock editions with a column on her!"

Arne's machine tore into the long leafless stretch of creek road where the first of the watchers began to appear in the buggies and carts. Then the people on foot, a throng thickening until the road was blocked; and the dyspeptic farmer-student, swearing at them, leaped out and kicked away a panel of the rail fence. He sent the big car smashing through and it went lunging over the rough and frozen ploughed land. Aurelie had sat very still and pale, holding to Uncle Michigan's hand. She seemed swiftly understanding it all, the masses of people, the sense of impending horror, the acute crisis. Uncle Michigan had been trying to tell her; Janet Vance was endeavoring to explain; and her big black eyes grew wider and brighter.

And suddenly from the woods ahead there came the spatter of rifle shots. Janet put her hands to her ears.

"They want you, Aurelie! Mayb you can—maybe you can! He would not listen to Wiley, but maybe you—"

She turned swiftly. "Mr. Curran, where is he?"

Janet ceased. She had almost forgotten in the whirl of events. Dumbly she watched the girl, striving to guess her thought. Curran, crushed with his agony, out there making his last appeal—and Aurelie, sitting upright staring now at the battlefield, her eyes searching for him. She had asked for him! And slowly an infinite pity came to Janet's heart—Aurelie, what was she thinking?

When the machine ground past a fence corner a man leaped out waving a shotgun.

"Hold on! You can't go farther! Van Hart said no one could go closer! They're going to riddle that house next time Lindstrom fires a shot!"

Arne jerked his throttle wider and dashed past. "They're closing in. Oh, Janet—they're closing in! Where's Harlan—look for him!"

"Harlan?" Aurelie arose, her hostile eyes leveled at the line of deputies climbing the fence. "Go on—go on!" she cried.

The guards were yelling at them. From the creek side of the field another shot rang out. Janet, looking that way, saw Harlan mounted, motioning to the men. Then from Lindstrom's house came the spurt of a gun, and one of Harlan's group fell face downward at his feet. They scattered.

"Arne," his sister whispered, "get word to him—to Harlan, that she's here."

He stopped the big car with a jerk. And as he was climbing out, with the whir of the machine, and the warning shouts of the deputies in their ears, they did not notice that Aurelie had slipped from the other side. Not until Old Michigan raised a cry did net turn to see the open door behind her.

Thirty feet away Aurelie was running. She had thrown her furs from her, scattering the roses among the frozen clods, and was flying onward to her old home 200 yards across the field. The deputies were shouting. Arne saw her now. He turned to follow. Janet sprang out, a cry on her lips. Old Michigan uprose, calling his pleadings.

Janet stopped. There was nothing she could do. The panorama was spread before her like a moving picture: the bleak corn-stubbed field, the gray little house detached in the winter sunlight, a film of smoke over its gable; and on all three sides of it a straggling line of men advancing, firing here and there, yelling insanely, loading to fire again. The spatter of shots thickened; it became a volley; the blue smoke hid the farther fence, the masses of people far beyond under the leafless trees. From the gable of Lindstrom's house came a single report, sharp from its nearness. A man of the line went down.

She saw Harlan coming with the posse from the other side. Her brother was running faster, but Aurelie was far beyond him flying on with her old woodland litheness. Then another figure caught Janet's eye. Wiley Curran had leaped the fence from among the deputies and had outstripped them. He was shouting; and the angle of his course would cut Aurelie off from the house. Janet cried out to him. She saw the men beyond the house, under Harlan's orders, stopping to fire coolly, deliberately, at the window from which Lindstrom was riddling the deputies.

Then came the crash of a volley louder than all else. And she saw her brother stop short midway between her and the veil of smoke. He was staring at a patch of color, maroon and glistening black plumes, against the gray of the guns and the wintry woods.

In the moment's intermission following the volley they saw a man step from the door—a tall, grim figure, staggering in the acrid haze of the powder smoke and then coming on alone, upright, majestic.

Aurelie was flying to him. The outlaw did not stop—she flung herself against him, clasping him, looking up; and John merely put his stub of an arm about the girl, holding her close as if to shelter her, and came on, his Winchester swinging up to his other shoulder as he strode.

He fired squarely into the line of his advancing enemies. A man dropped; he fired again, again, again, cool, sure, merciless, the mutter of a prayer upon his lips, the pleadings of the girl within his ears. But he would not stop. The God who ruled above man's petty justice was with him; he had come forth to save his wife and children from the hurricane of bullets slivering his home, but he yielded nothing.

The girl clinging to him was trying to reach his neck, seeking to draw him down, to kiss his gaunt lined cheek, it seemed. And he did stop. They saw his left arm swing the rifle down until he was clasping Aurelie, listening to her, moved by her. Then from the groups of men about the cottage, who could not see what those on this side could see, came the crash of another volley. From the fence Janet saw Curran running on, reaching out his hand, and then stopping to stare through the thickening smoke about the cottage.

Janet knew a great silence had come. Van Hart's line of men had

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

Abe Martin

Show me a smile that won't come off an' I'll show you a cheerful idiot.

Ther's two critical periods in ever' feller's life—when he wants t' belong t' th' band and when he feels entitled t' an office.

The Midlanders

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

stopped. They were staring—all the hundreds of people were staring Janet knew Lindstrom was down, riddled by the deputies behind him. And that Aurelie had fallen not 20 yards from her old home. The roses she had clung to as she ran lay red and scattered about her on the frozen clods. Curran was kneeling by her. And the silence held as if earth and sky—the gray lonely land with a glint of sun through the clouds—had hushed to hear, had hollowed to hold the agony that broke from Curran's heart.

When Janet and Arne reached them, Curran had turned Aurelie's face upward. Curran himself was bloody from a tassel of a from the door. Under the window they found Ladeau dead, his lips forever sealed, and in another room lay Albert the peddler, his piteous life come to the inevitable nothingness. The woman and children, burrowed in the cellar, cold, starved, were unhurt.

But out on the frozen field a group had formed. Curran knelt to watch his child's face. Harlan had dismounted and was staring. He could not speak as Curran wiped the blood from his eyes and muttered:

"She kept crying for you to stop. Couldn't you see? Couldn't you hear? Crying to you, Harlan, to stop. That she loved you—with all her soul she loved you!"

The other man's lips moved uselessly. Then he turned to the others. "Your machine, Arne! Quick!"

Stopping he seized the girl's body. The father clung to her and it was as if two were fighting for her possession. Then Harlan whirled back, with the blood from her lips staining his shoulder. "Keep back, Wiley. The machine—quick . . . Home." And as they all ran, Curran trying to keep her hand in his, as it hung from Harlan's arm, the younger man kept muttering: "I didn't know—God help me, Wiley—I didn't know!"

They thrust Old Michigan aside in the car and were in. The two men seemed again struggling to hold her, as the machine ground off through the field. Janet was conscious of the awed white faces—thousands of them, it seemed—along the roads to town. Only they knew that "Michigan's girl" was being borne from her old home now shot-riddled and burning, and that the out-law of the Pocket was dead. They could not hear Mich's bewildered mumbling in the car, or Wiley Curran, as he shifted his child's body from the widening pools of blood on the cushions, whispering: "Calling to you, boy, just kept on going—calling that she loved you!"

The car was in the Van Hart yard. Harlan dragged his burden from them, silent, fierce with possession. He laid her on a bed on the lower floor before his mother knew of their entrance. In the hall Janet Vance was trying to comport Michigan who babbled on about his little girl—the little girl he had done brought up-river. They were trying to take her away from him—they killed her, somehow or other

The judge's wife touched Harlan's shoulder as he knelt: "Telephone for the doctor," he said—"for Brown and Lenberg both. And a nurse. Go!"

He stopped the question on her lips, a young Caesar grasping power as her Roman matron's pride in him would have had. She turned and went out without word to the telephone. In the hall she found Michigan, a shaggy animal tortured beyond further outcry, swaying his head and whispering: "Done come—done come, Lord!"

When she went back the two men were by Aurelie's side. They had been muttering to each other. Curran was staring at the younger.

"You knew—last night? How could you know?"

"Father told me. And Tanner—We choked it out of him. And no one else knows, Wiley. Ladeau is dead—and Tanner dares not speak. I'd swing him to the pen—as I'll drive him out of the county!" Then Harlan's newfound wonder broke again. "But your little girl, Wiley!"

"Yes—God help me. I let her grow up any way—without care, without love. Just fighting her own way, always! I never could understand what moved me so about her—the delight she gave me. And you, boy—you thought"—he whispered it—"she'd come between us! Why, she loved you always—put it away in her mighty pride—but loved you always! Why, with all her laughter and her playing I never dreamed of loving her as you did. Oh, the wonder of it! She led me on to her land of joy!"

"Be still!" the younger man muttered. "Home! She's home now—" Harlan's eyes went to his mother, cool, fair, listening by the bedside; he slipped his arm down about Aurelie's head to watch the flack of crimson on her lips. "Home, Mother!"

The mother put her hand upon his shoulder; the other on Aurelie's brow. "You'd better go, now. The doctors are here. She's shot low in the side. Will you leave her a moment?"

Curran was moving to the door. But Harlan, as he tried to rise, found Aurelie's fingers stealing through his hair; he was listening to his name on her lips.

Mrs. Van Hart was with Curran as he passed out. With a gesture she held out her hand to him. "There are things beyond us all, Mr. Curran. Deeps of life that move and sweep us all to things we have never dreamed—that we can not evade or compromise. And so we accept—with courage and with gladness. I am sorry—humbly sorry . . . will you believe me?"

He looked long at her and his face did not soften.

"A word from you—a kind word—any little gracious act would have changed it all. Would have given her to Harlan long ago and saved us this. It's hard to forget"—his brief smile came bitterly: "All this life of hers that you held cheap, unworthy—her love for your son kept her good and fine and simple through it all . . . and that meant nothing to you."

"I'm sorry," the mother whispered. "He shall have his way—and we accept. Some day shall we tell her all?"

"Yes. But not now."

"Why not now?" The mother stirred in the doorway.

"She is not so badly hurt, they say. And Harlan is trying to explain. What is greater than the truth for her?"

Curran starred at her, holding her cool fingers for an intsant, then looking in the half dark of the room.

"Tell her?" he muttered. Then drew back. But a sound from within came to him. Aurelie's tired smile had ended in a sigh with Harlan's mutterings. The physicians had stood apart.

Curran went in. The mother in the hall, coming nearer from the telephone presently, heard a cry, then all their voices low and awed. She looked in as she passed, for she would not enter. The men were on either side of the bed, holding Aurelie's hands. Mrs. Van Hart could not hear what they said, the girl lying white-faced and still, and the men bending to her.

But after a while Curran rose and came out. The mother in the hall saw him pass, and the glitter of tears was on his cheeks. He found Janet in the window-seat as he reached the door. The mother heard his voice rise joyfully.

"She said that dreams come true, Janet! Yes—good dreams, child dreams like those that sent her out to find and love me. Oh, you should have heard her say it, Janet! Father—the proudness of it on her lips!"

Janet went with him out into the bleak night.

"Where are you going, Wiley?"

"I don't know. Yes—back to the shop—my old shop. I thought of leaving—selling out, for no one'll ever understand. But I'll stay—I'll fight it out. Face it all with silence—the defeat and questions—and fight it out—for Aurelie's sake. It's safer—it's better for her, Janet."

They were passing High street, long which a few people were still coming. The thousands had melted away from the tragic field out the creek road. They crossed the square, and at the corner of his office he stopped. The lights were coming here and there in the stores, but the place seemed yet deserted, so still that the creak of the frosty trees on the bluff came down to them. Curran paused while Janet tore the hem from her skirt and bound again his forehead where a buckshot had burrowed it.

"What an election day!" she whispered. "I don't think half the county vote was cast, Wiley. But there's the Mercury-Journal carrier coming from the interurban—and the polls closed at six."

He had no word as he watched her buy a paper from the boy. When she turned, he had gone into the News office and was looking at the grimy old press and the worn cases.

"Come here, Wiley!"

"Yes?" He went over and looked down with somber eyes to the sheet she had spread upon his desk.

"The Lindstrom story" had five columns of the front. But across the other two was this head:

"Concede Curran's Election."

He looked up at Janet with a murmur: "Election? Didn't they see the News last night?"

"No. Come out in the back yard, Wiley."

He followed to where she pointed to the heap of burned paper half-way along the path to his cottage.

"For the first time in fifty years there was no issue of the News this week!" She was laughing at his bewilderment. "Tomorrow, when the excitement is over, people'll wonder why—but they'll never know!"

"They—they elected me!"

"Of course. And the Tanner board will resign—every one of them!—and Thad, too, from the county chairmanship! Oh, Wiley, we played more than politics yesterday! Ask Harlan!"

He sat down. "Harlan? It's up to Harlan—everything is up to Harlan! He'll protect my little girl—he'll marry her. Janet! How everything about her caught me—appealed to that old wandering romance in me that I never could put by! Eh, I'm forty, now—I'm a damned fool. Well, it's the long straight road, now—for me."

"To Washington," she murmured. "And always on! Oh, Wiley! I'm proud that when the blow fell you did not cringe nor whimper! You did not run away—you came back here tonight to work again!"

He looked at her with a trace of his old humor lightening the sadness. "Because of you, Janet. And Harlan, and a few—just as you've always done. Help—oh, how I need help!" He buried his face in his arm upon the desk: "I need you, Janet. I can't do without you—I never could, damn me—but I didn't know it! Washington . . . I want you . . . You sent me there."

She was laughing in a curious abnegation as she placed her hand down to his head. "You can't do without me, Wiley! When your old boy's romance was at its best, I knew you needed me the worst. I saw it in your eyes—always! The new efficient woman—the helper, the companion—"

"The near woman—the dear woman . . . " he murmured.

They did not hold each other in long embraces, gaze into each other's eyes or murmur unutterable things. They were man and woman, tried and knowing. They would see each other with magic clearness, love each what the other loved and work all their lives long for that and for the amazing interest they had in each other. That would be living.

"Eh! Those youngsters!" cried Wiley out of this fine understanding. "There's the problem—it's all before them to work out. Ours is quite done, dear!"

* * * * * * * * * * * *

When they came back from Washington at the end of Curran's second term—where, by the way, he achieved a far better name as a humorist than a statesman—they drove up High street and the thought was with them both—how had the problem worked its way out.

They saw Aurelie chasing her two babies over the Van Hart lawn trying to recapture them to place in the carriage. The lively ingenuous wife, still the happy little outlaw in the eyes of High street, never able quite to hit it off with her mother-in-law, but uncaring for that. At least she had held the adoration of her husband through the uprise of his fighting life, pleased his friends and discomfited his enemies with equal gaiety.

She ran across to meet them and to lift her black-eyed boy to Mr. Curran.

"We're getting up a charity fiesta—and I'm going to appear at the tin opera house as Cinderella. I think everybody'll come to see me—it makes such a difference who one is. Uncle Mich says at last we done come to the land o' joy!"

THE END.

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

Will someone please tell what will keep bugs away from cucumber vines?—W., Cheshire, Ohio.

I wish full information on the raising of broom corn and also how to make brooms.—D., Wallaceton, Pa.

Please tell something about rye as a pasture for horses and hogs. I have heard that it would enlarge the liver of hogs until it shut off the air passages.—B., Flora, Ill.

L., Lawrenceburg, Tennessee, says that by writing to the Bureau of Plant Industry at Washington bulletins on sweet clover and dasheens may be obtained. The bulletin on sweet clover is No. 485.

The Concrete Silo.

We believe the concrete silo as good as the best wooden one, for, when properly built, it not only keeps the silage as well out it is also storm, fire and weather proof. It is a permanent silo. Several years ago we built our first one. It has given perfect satisfaction and now we are using our second concrete silo.

We can build a concrete silo 12 x 30 feet in Size for $170. This silo will have an eight-inch wall which does not need so much reinforcing as a thinner one. Then, too, the heavier wall keeps out the frost better. For reinforcing, we know of nothing better than barbed wire. It is tough and will hold the concrete better than smooth iron rods.

We find the cause for many failures in concrete work lies in the strength of the mixture used. Walter S. Tomlinson speaks of using a four to one mixture. Here he makes the same mistake as has been made by many other amateur concrete workers, for this may be a very strong mix or a very weak one; the only way that we have of knowing that you have a good mixture is to know that the three ingredients — sand, gravel and cement —are mixed in the proper proportions.

In silo building, the so-called "creek-run" gravel should never be used; all gravel used should be screened, and if possible, graded. Now take all of these separate ingredients: Two parts cement, five parts clean sand and nine parts clean gravel and you are more certain of a good strong mixture than when you use your four to one. You may ask as to just how the mixtures differ. In the 2-5-9 proportion, it takes 17½ pounds of cement for every cubic foot of concrete and in the four to one, nearly 24 pounds, or a difference of fully 15 barrels of cement in the construction of a single silo.

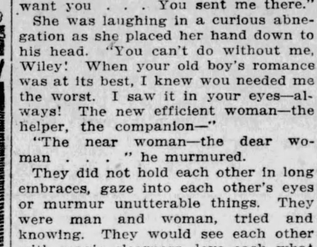
Perhaps the reader will say that the extra 15 barrels of cement insures a good job, and that it would be used anyway. But when all the voids in the gravel and sand are filled, you can go no farther; you can increase the bulk but you can not improve the quality of the concrete by adding more cement.

My rule in making concrete is to see that every grain of sand is surrounded by a film of cement and every pebble with a coat of mortar. Make it mushy, but not so wet that the water will separate the ingredients and wash the cement out. In this work most hand-mixers fail, because as the mix can be stirred around more easily they use too much water.

We do not believe that it pays for the inexperienced person to engage in building a silo without first having engaged some one who understands the work and who, if possible, has the machinery to do the work right. Not only will he escape much drudgery, but he will also save in cost of the operations and will gain in the quality of the work done.—H. Julips, in Ohio Farmer.

THE EGG PLANT

This vegetable is grown commercially only in the south, the northern border being New Jersey. Farther north the crop is not certain and is



Eggplants of marketable size and shape.

grown only to a limited extent for home use. Its culture is similar to that of the tomato, except that it requires a much longer season to mature.

The plants require a warm, sunny exposure and thrive best in a rich, loamy soil that is fairly dry. Manure heavily. The secret of growing eggplants is to use vigorous, thrifty plants and keep them growing. Any check to growth is exceedingly difficult to overcome and invites failure. Set the larger growing varieties about three feet apart each way and the smaller varieties a less distance. Cultivate thoroughly throughout the season.

Romans in the Bath Tub.

It was not left to modern doctors to associate the decline of the Roman empire with luxurious warm bathing. Roman writers are full of moralizing on the subject. Seneca, glancing back at the good old times, recalled that the old Romans, though they washed their arms and legs daily, bathed their whole body once a week. Even when Scipio introduced a warm bath into his villa, the bathroom was "small and dark, after the manner of the ancients," wit hno pretensions to luxury, and the earlier public baths were so simple that the aedile merely tested the temperature with his hand. Things moved on rapidly and such emperors as Commodus bathed seven or eight times a day and took their meals in the bath.

A bill has been introduced in the Greek parliament by the minister of national economy which clearly indicates the purpose and spirit of the government to lend active support to the development of the agricultural resources of the kingdom. It proposes that agricultural products in Greece shall be entirely relieved of taxes; that free agricultural schools be established, and that government attention be given to the introduction and proper application of chemical fertilizers at cost.

Having proved that electric radiation benefits growing plants, German scientists are experimenting with an electricified schoolroom, which is said to accelerate the physical growth and stimulate the mental processes of the pupils therein.

NEW LIFE

Found in Change to Right Food.

After one suffers for months from acid dyspepsia, sour stomach, and then finds the remedy is in getting the right kind of food, it is something to speak about.

A N. Y. lady and her young son had such an experience and she wants others to know how to get relief. She writes:

"For about fifteen months my little boy and myself had suffered with sour stomach. We were unable to retain much of anything we ate.

"After suffering in this way for so long I decided to consult a specialist in stomach diseases. Instead of prescribing drugs, he put us both on Grape-Nuts and we began to improve immediately.

"It was the key to a new life. I found we had been eating too much heavy food which we could not digest. In a few weeks after commencing Grape-Nuts, I was able to do my house work. I wake in the morning with a clear head and feel rested and have no sour stomach. My boy sleeps well and wakes with a laugh.

"We have regained our lost weight and continue to eat Grape-Nuts for both the morning and evening meals. We are well and happy and owe it to Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

THE DAIRY

Cow With Warbles.

The best thing to do for a cow with the warbles, is squeeze out the warbles and kill them and then wash the sore places with some antiseptic solution. By running the hand over the backs of the animals the warbles can be located as hard lumps, each lump containing a grub, which is the larva of the ox warble fly. Left unmolested these grubs will come out of the backs of catttle some time in the spring or early summer, fall to the ground and change to the fly stage and begin laying eggs on the hair to start a new brood. The eggs are laid on the hairs of the legs of cattle and when the animals lick the hairs the eggs are carried into the mouth where they hatch and the young grubs bore through the walls of the gullet and through the tissues to the back, making their appearance in the lumps under the skin. Any treatment should be given in early spring before the grubs come out and fall to the ground.

Feed Cows Well.

The winter is the particular time when a large number of farmers begrudge the cows the grain they eat. Many think it is wasteful to feed milk cows grain. They complain that the cows do not pay for the feed they eat when it is so expensive, and they are generally right in their conclusions, for the farmer who thus accuses his cows generally keeps the kind of animals and treats them so they are not profitable. We think and practice this kind of a rule: If it pays to feed a cow any grain at all it pays to feed her to her full capacity. She will use nearly all of a small ration for her own maintenance and she will have a better chance to return a desirable profit over and above the cost of the feed when given a big ration than when given only partly enough.

When a good cow will return two dollars to her owner for every dollar's worth of feed consumed it is evident that the farmer who claims that his cows do not pay is either not keeping the right kind of cows or he is not giving them a sufficient amount of feed or he is not giving them to right kind of care. The cow buys the feed and returns all she can. She does not have the choice of feed and its amount and cannot dictate her own treatment. She is the mercy of her owner. For all that she is willing to do her part, and that is all that should be required of her. It must be borne in mind by the owner, especially those just starting in the dairy business, that the profit must come from the surplus, and the greater the surplus assimilated the greater the profit.

Then in feeding for profit the first requisite is the right kind of a cow; second, feed her to her full capacity on the right kind of feeds, and third, give good care. Good cows furnish a good home market for feed grown on the farm, the by-products are left for pigs and calves and the manure to increase the fertility to grow better crops.—Farmers' Guide.

Serum Increases Milk Flow.

Experiments made on goats in the college of medicine at Cornell nUiversity may lead eventually to an increase in the supply of milk. It is stated that a goat has been made to give milk of twice the quantity and five times richer in cream, through the injection of a recently discovered serum under the skin or into a large blood vessel of the animal. Whether the same process will give equally gratifying results when applied to cows, has yet to be determined, but the investigators are hopeful. The serum is a preparation made from the pituitary gland of live stock. It has been found that injections have to be made frequently in order to keep up the increased production. It is but a short time after the injection that the increased yield is noted.

THE GARDEN

Worms in Onions.

The worms in onions are caused in most cases by the onion maggot, which is one of the most serious drawbacks to onion culture in this country. The maggot injures the onion by eating into the bulb and the decay resulting from this injury often entirely destroys the onion.

This insect is closely related to the cabbage and seed corn maggot, and like them, the adult closely resembles the house fly. The adult lays its eggs in the leaf sheaths and the maggots work their way down into the bulb. There are from two to four generations of this insect in a season.

No very satisfactory method of control has been found. Several deterrents have been used fairly successfully. Among them are some of the commercial fertilizers. Of these, kalnit, nitrate of soda, and chloride of potash give the best results. They should be used as top dressings and will be of little value unless used just before or after rain, as their effect will not be strong enough when slowly dissolved. Besides their deterrent effect these fertilizers act as stimulants to plant growth and therefore assist in recuperation from the maggot attack. Tobacco dust, plentifully sown along the rows, has also been used with success in some cases. Carbolic acid emulsion, diluted about 40 times, and hellebore are recommended by some.

For preventative purposes the onions should be planted in fields as far removed from the previous season's planting as possible, and care should be taken not to use organic fertilizers, such as manure, on the ground for a year or so before the onions are set, as they make infestation more possible.

THE ORCHARD

Flour Paste in Lime-Sulphur.

Experiments made in Missouri show that the addition of flour paste to lime-sulphur solution will eliminate the necessity of washing the fruit on account of spotting. The distribution of lime-sulphur is so even when the flour paste is added, that it spreads over the surface of the leaves and fruit in a thin film and very little spotting occurs. When the paste is used there is no clogging, either in the pumps or at the nozzle, and a 200-gallon tank of the spray with the flour paste added, will cover more trees than with lime-sulphur alone.

Pear Blight.

Pear blight is caused by a fungus that lives over winter under the bark or in the wood of trees and comes out in the form of an exudation. The bees and other insects feed on this and carry it to the pear blooms they are visiting. Where pear blight exists see to it that infected spots on trees cannot be used by insects as a source of infection.

Planting Trees.

In scientific farming it has been found that it is not always the most careful methods which bring about the best results. At the experimental farm at Woburn, England, a series of experiments was undertaken to have on hand a practical illustration of the difference between careful and careless methods in planting trees. But instead of the results which they expected to obtain for the purpose of serving such a valuable lesson, the instigators of the experiments were the ones instructed.

Two plots were used in the experiment. In one the roots of the trees were very carefully spread out, the earth finely pulverized and sprinkled over them. In the other plot the trees were carelessly placed in the holes, the earth thrown in hurriedly and rammed hard around the roots. Greatly astonished were the investigators when they found the carelessly planted trees outsripping those which were so tenderly handled. Believing that some factor was at work which they had not taken into account, they repeated the experiments, even twisting and tying the roots of the carelessly planted trees into bundles, yet the same results were obtained. An examination of the roots of the trees under the two experimental conditions showed that nine-tenths of the old roots of transplanted trees are of no use to them. Their tips are usually injured when the trees are first dug up. Of the new roots which form, not more than 15 per cent develop in the region of the old root tips. Mostly they start farther up toward the stem, and often on the stem. Also in those trees where the earth is tightly packed around them the new-forming roots have a much better opportunity for close contact with the soil. This was shown by the quantity of earth which was held enmeshed when the trees were dug up.

LIVE STOCK

Feeding Calves.

Lately have found that there is a general shortage of cattle, the result of the very general vealing of calves during the past few years. At present high prices it will pay to raise calves. However, dairymen who are selling whole milk do not see how they can afford to to do so. Calves can be raised with very little milk. They should, however, have whole milk, or at least milk carrying approximately three per cent of butter fat (which may be Jersey or Guernsey milk reduced by water), for at least 10 days. From this on, a calf meal may be rapidly substituted where no skim milk is available though there is no entirely satisfactory substitute for skim milk. Where this milk is obtainable it may be gradually substituted for whole milk after ten days.

There is more danger of over-feeding than under feeding a very young calf; two or three quarts of whole milk twice a day is suffifficient for the first week or two. Great care must be taken to have this of uniform temperature and about 100 degrees. Then the vessels must be kept clean; that is, they must be thoroughly washed to prevent the development of bacteria. The calf must be protected from radical changes in temperature, have pure air, sunshine and a dry bed.

Keep Colts Growing.

Best results in raising colts for draft horses require proper feeding and exercise. As soon as the colts are old enough and the weather permits, they should be turned out on good clover pasture. They can feed upon this, which furnishes excellent nourishment for their growth, and gives them plenty of room for exercise.

The colts should have some kind of shelter conveniently arranged under which they can rest and be free from the exposure during stormy periods and seek refuge from the fifies at other times.

I find it very helpful to growth and development to have arranged in some convenient place in the shelter or stable a stationary box always filled with fresh oats. The colts can run to this at any time and eat when they desire. It is surprising to notice the change brought about in appearance and growth in the course of a few days. One would naturally think they would eat too much grain, but experiments prove this not to result in injury—K. C. Sparks in Farm and Home.

POULTRY

Keep Away the Crows.

Crows are worst pest of the poultryman. The most effective way to prevent their depredations is to string binder twine every two feet over the ground on which the chicks run. Run the strings over the tops of the houses and on supports made by cross strands of wire or two or three strings of binder twine twisted together. Put them eight feet high so as not to interfere with your work among the fowls. Binder twine to cover an acre in this way will cost $6 to $7, and will keep away both hawks and crows.

Poultry Experiments.

In an experiment at the Pennsylvania Experiment Station with 200 growing chicks from one to two weeks old, those fed a wet mash of cracked corn, pin-head oats, shredded wheat, waste, and beef scrap, grew faster than those fed a dry mash of the same composition. The Plymouth Rocks and Rhode Island Reds made greater gains than Leghorns under the same conditions.

In a crate fattening experiment a lot of 16 chickens averaging 3.31 lbs. each, gained 10.75 lbs. on 105 lbs. of a mixture consisting of wheat, bran, corn, chop and wheat middlings, 3 lbs. each with 1 lb. of beef scrap. Another lot of 13 chickens averaging 2.37 lbs. gained 8 lbs. on 60 lbs. of the same feed, and another lot of 25 chickens averaging 1.24 lbs. each, made a gain of 13 lbs on 74 lbs. of feed. It is stated that the gain in weight is but a small part of the benefit of crate fattening, the most important being the improvement in the quality of the flesh.

Breed from Earliest Layers.

Experiments carried on for three years at the poultry department at Cornell College of Agriculture, New York, show that a group of White Leghorn hens of the same age that began laying at an average age of eight months old laid an average of 451 eggs each in the first three years of their production.

The second group, which began to lay when average eight and a third months old, laid 411 eggs each during the three years' period.

The third group did not begin to lay until they had reach an average age of 307 days, and laid 328 eggs each during the three years of production.

Stated differently, the first group, which began to lay at an average of eight months, laid an average of 123 eggs more per hen during the three years' production than did the group that did not begin to lay until the hens reached an average age of ten and one-fourth months. This means in dollars and cents about one dollar more income per hen each year from the hens than began laying at eight months old than from those that delayed until two months later.

Select your breeding stock from the hens that begin to lay when young.

Late Pullets.

When the late pullets are given a chance to develop normally they will be ready to lay when they are at the proper age whenever that may be. It is a mistake to get the pessimistic idea that because pullets are not laying before cold weather has set in they are not going to lay until spring comes. As a matter of fact if the stock is properly cared for the pullets will begin laying when they come to maturity regardless of whether that time is October, December or February. Pullets that delay laying until February, however, are not profitable birds to keep. Those which begin in November or early December are the hens to be relied upon for winter laying. On most large egg farms it is a rule that all pullets which have failed to lay an egg by New Year's day are killed and sent to market. An egg laid in November and December will bring twice as much as one laid in March or April.

The leaf of the Ceylon talipot palm, which grows to 100 feet in height, is so wide that it will cover 20 men.

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Buys the New Butterfly Jr. No. 1. Light running, easy cleaning, close skimming, durable. Guaranteed a lifetime. Skims 95 qts. per hour. Made also in four larger sizes up to 51-2 shown here.
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If you have never used Save-All Chick Tablets, the guaranteed cure for White Diarrhoea and Bowel Trouble in little chicks and turkeys, send today for our valuable booklet and Free introductory offer of a full size package sufficient for 500 chicks. Cures over night and saves 98 per cent of each batch. SAVE-ALL REMEDY COMPANY, 21 Save-All Building, Lee's Summit, Missouri.

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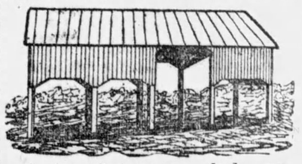
Amer. Zoological Gardens, 22 Quincy St. Dp. 4148 Chicago

THE WAGON SHED

All farm buildings should be constructed with a view to economy in expense and convenient in use. A most excellent wagon shed is so constructed



A convenient wagon shed, economizing time and labor.

that the teams may be driven through the shed and the wagons left standing in their proper places. No time and labor are consumed in pulling or pushing the wagons into place.

The post card, whose use is reported to be declining, is not an American invention. The honor of having been the first country to use it belongs to Austria, where it was introduced in 1869 as the result of the suggestions of Dr. Hermann. Its price was rather less than a cent, and at first its users were alowed to write only 20 wonrds on it.

In Denmark the school teacher is almost always furnished with a house, barn and a few acres of land.

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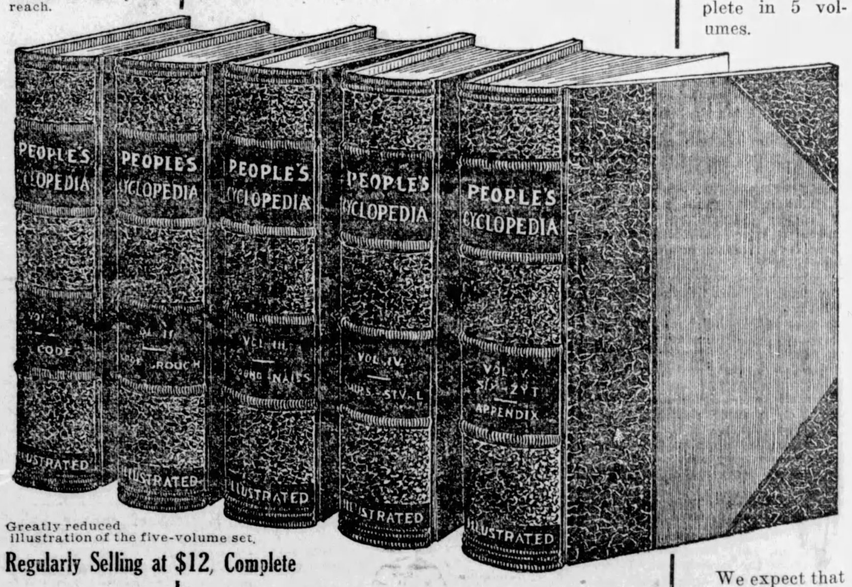

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PAINFUL ERUPTION ON ARM AND HANDS

Could Not Stand Any Clothing on Arm, Itching Intense, Scratching Made Spots Larger. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Box 85, Fulton, Ill.—"My trouble began with just a little red spot on my arm and they gradually increased until they had formed a ring about three inches in diameter. Then they spread to different parts of my arm and hands. I could not stand any clothing whatever on the arm, it seemed to irritate it so. The itching was so intense that I scratched and made the spots larger and more sore. I could not stand to put my hands in water very much. It gradually grew worse. It was very painful and the itching was terrible. It also disfigured the arm for the time being.

"Then I began using different remedies without getting any relief. Seeing the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper I thought I would try them. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment for two weeks I noticed a slight improvement. I used one box of Cuticura Ointment and three cakes of Cuticura Soap and in three months I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. M. Hansen, Sept. 19, 1913.

Not only are Cuticura Soap and Ointment most valuable in the treatment of eczemas and other distressing eruptions of skin and scalp, but they are also most effective in the treatment of pimples, blackheads, red, rough skins, itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

WOULDN'T STEP ON MASTER

Horse Stood for Hours With Foot Raised Over Body.

Oswego, N. Y., April 17.—An instance of the intelligence and fidelity of a horse came to light today, when the body of Frank Hannon was found face downward in a brook near here. A blanket was so wrapped about him that he had been unable to save himself after falling.

Over Hannon stood his team, one of the animals having remained for many hours without being able to place one of its feet to the ground, as Hannon's body was under the hoof and the horses were unable to move freely in the tangled harness.

RUSH TRIAL OF MAN WHO SHOT AT THE MAYOR

District Attorney Plans to Dispose Quickly of Assailant Who Wounded Polk.

New York, April 18.—Michael P. Mahoney, the gray haired crank who yesterday attempted to assassinate Mayor Mitchel and in so doing wounded Frank L. Polk, corporation counsel, was arraigned in the Tombs police court today on a charge of attempted murder in the first degree. He was held in $25,000 bail for the action of the grand jury. When the amount of the bail was announced by Magistrate Simms, Mahoney smiled broadly and said:

"Why not boost it a little? The more the merrier."

Mr. Polk was resting quietly at the New York hospital today. Surgeons expect he will recover rapidly, if no complications develop. He spent a comfortable night and seemed to be greatly refreshed today.

Before his arraignment Mahoney was taken to police headquarters, where 250 detectives, all masked, "looked him over." None of them was positive he had ever seen the man before.

Mahoney was awakened at 8 a. m. after being allowed four hours' sleep. Until 4 o'clock this morning he was closeted with detectives, who put him through a rigid "third degree." He explained that when he bought the revolver he fired yesterday he told the man who sold it to him in Jersey City that he "wanted to kill a rat."

The arraignment today marked the first move in the program outlined by District Attorney Charles S. Whitman for the quick trial of the would-be assassin.

Mahoney faces a possible prison sentence of 20 years, but should he be adjudged insane he will be committed to an asylum for the criminal insane.

From the many incoherent letters written by Mahoney in which he attacked the official acts of Mayor Mitchel, of this city, of Mayor Armstrong, of Pittsburg, and of Colonel Goethals, governor of the Panama canal zone, and after a two hours' study of the aged man, District Attorney Whitman expressed the opinion that Mahoney was of the "embittered and sodden type of hobo."

Ties made of a species of native hardwood have been used on the Panama railroad without renewal for more than 50 years.

A Staple Medicine for Every Family

No Self Respecting Group of People Should be Without a Good Family Laxative.

LAWRENCE A. WRIGHT

It is inconceivable in this day of general intelligence that any family would be without a simple remedy for the minor ills of life, for often by giving such a remedy in time a serious disease can be frustrated and a life saved.

For example, if at the first sign of a cold a simple laxative-tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin were given, the beginning of a serious lung affection or of a typhoid fever might be avoided. And also in headaches, nervousness, etc., a small dose of this remedy would relieve the congestion and replace distress with comfort. Mothers give it to tiny infants and little children, and grown people take it with equally good effect.

Thousands of good American homes are never without it, among them the home of Mrs. C. A. Wright, 1831 Pasadena Ave., Long Beach, Cal. She had considerable trouble raising little Lawrence, three years old, but after regulating his bowels with small doses of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he began to thrive and she has had no further trouble with him. They use it generally in her home.

Syrup Pepsin saves the health of the family, and it saves doctor's bills. It is a guaranteed cure for any form of stomach, liver and bowel trouble, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, gas on the stomach, headaches, drowsiness after eating, etc. Have no hesitancy about giving it to any member of the family, however young or old, for it contains nothing injurious to the youngest person.

A bottle can be obtained at any near-by drug store for fifty cents or one dollar. The latter size is more economical and is bought by those who have already convinced themselves of its merits. Syrup Pepsin users learn to discard pills, salts, cathartics and purgatives generally as they are too great a shock to any average system.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

WON'T FOLLOW G. O. P. BOSSES

Charles Bird Declares in Convention Amalgamation Impossible.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 18.—Amalgamation of the Progressive and Republican parties is impossible, declared Charles Sumner Bird, former Progressive candidate for governor of Massachusetts, in an address at the Indiana state Progressive convention here today.

"Is it possible," he asked, "that the leaders of the Progressive party would work in harmony with the men in control of the Republican party? Stand them up and judge for yourself. In one row are Barnes Penrose, Smoot, Guggenheim and their kind. In the other are Roosevelt Johnson, Stubbs, Lindsay, Beveridge and men of their type. It is as impossible to bring these men together upon one platform as it would be to induce the rank and file of the Progressive party to follow the leadership of men who would compromise with the bosses of the old parties in order to win the spoils of office.

Follow Own Trail.

"No, we Progressives have blazed our own trail and that is the one we will follow. Disintegration of the Progressive party? Nonsense! Those who talk it are the ones who fear the Republican party will go first. Today we are a party of more than 4,000,000 strong—a party of advance—much alive and working together with practical unanimity. We do not expect immediate results and are content to wait until victory is attained on a solid and lasting basis."

Mr. Bird placed upon the Republican party the responsibility for what he termed the "demoralized and desperate condition," of business of the country, asserting that during the Taft administration the Republican leaders had "broken their solemn pre-election pledges," and that if they "had not stolen the Presidential nomination in the Chicago convention of 1912, then a Democratic administration would not have been elected.

SEEKS SENTIMENT ON U.S. TRADE BILL

National Chamber of Commerce Sends Out Referendum to Members.

Washington, April 17.—With the program of comprehensive anti-trust legislation at this session of congress practically abandoned by the Democratic leaders, all efforts now are being concentrated on the passage of the trade commission bill, which is pending in the house with a favorable report from the interstate commerce commission.

Following the disclosure that the administration is seriously considering the proposition of making the trade commission the foundation of general trust legislation, the national chamber of commerce announced today the plan of a referendum in which the business men of the country will express their opinions of the bill.

Seeks Vote on Questions.

The organization realizes that if further trust legislation is to depend upon the trade commission more than ordinary care must be exercised in the creation of so important a body.

On Tuesday the chamber of commerce sent to its 543 constituent commercial bodies in 47 states a "little ballot," presenting seven propositions on which opinions are requested. The seven propositions announced by the committee which drew them up follow:

"1. That there be created an interstate trade commission of at least five members, appointed by the president and confirmed by the senate, not more than a mere majority of whom shall be of the same political party.

"2. That jurisdiction of the commission in conducting investigations extend to all corporations engaged in interstate or foreign commerce, except such as are amenable to the interstate commerce commission.

"3. That the commission should not now be given authority to advise applicants concerning the legality of proposed contracts, combinations, etc., under the Sherman act.

"4. That the annual reports of corporations, if required, should at the outset be confined to those of the larger corporations (say, to those having capital resources of $5,000,000 or more, or to those having an annual income of $2,500,000), and to such other classes of corporations as the commission may officially determine.

Proposition on Trade Secrets.

"5. That in the annual reports made to the commission, corporations ought not to be required to disclose trade processes, shop costs, classification of sales and profits among particular articles, names of customers, or other like private information.

"6. That the publication of facts obtained by the commission be confined to such as are to the public interest.

"7. That congress should direct the commission to investigate and report to congress at the earliest practicable date on the advisability of amending the Sherman act to allow a greater degree of co-operation in the conduct and for the protection of the foreign trade."

GERMAN MASTERS EPILEPSY?

Hamburg Physician Said to Have Found a Permanent Cure.

NEW YORK, April 18.—Advices from Goettingen, Germany, state that the eminent Dr. G. H. Ehrhorn of Hamburg has recently compounded a formula that is claimed to produce truly remarkable results in the treatment of epilepsy and other diseases of nervous origin. Some patients claim to be entirely cured. Any one suffering from this disease should at once write to the Ehrhorn American Laboratory, 358 West 16th St., branch 7, New York, who are distributing a supply absolutely free to sufferers in this country who apply.—Advt.

Beveridge Named for U. S. Senator

Indianapolis, April 20.—Albert J. Beveridge was nominated by the Indiana Progressive convention here today as the candidate of the party for United States senator. The nomination was unanimous and Mr. Beveridge has accepted. He was Republican senator from Indiana from 1899 to 1911.

The platform of the party, unanimously adopted this afternoon, pledges the party to work for the elimination of all breweries and saloons in the state and endorses the Hobson resolution now before congress. The platform attacks the Democratic administration and criticises its Mexican policy.

Other planks endorse the initiative, referendum and recall for all elective and judicial offices, a state-wide direct primary law, the short ballot, equal suffrage for women, home rule for cities, elimination of the judiciary from politics, prohibition of injunctions in labor disputes, revision of state laws to eliminate technicalities, a minimum wage for women, free school books and a law to compel the giving of ample notice before a strike or lockout.

Another plank opposes the approval of any treaty with Colombia which provides for the payment of $25,000,000 to that country.

Senator Miles Poindexter of Washington launched a boom for the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt as the presidential candidate of the Progressive party in 1916 in a speech before the convention today. The senator, after an elaborate discussion and attack upon the Democratic parties, declared the Progressive's presidential nominee would have the support of the great mass of the people. The Democratic administration, he said, had not dealt effectually with current national or international questions because it was bound by "an unfortunate sectional issue." He denounced particularly President Wilson's stand for repeal of the tolls exemption clause of the Panama Canal act.

80,000 CHICAGOANS CAN'T MOVE

Record Bad and Landlords Won't Receive Them.

Chicago, April 17.—More than 80,000 persons in Chicago will be unable to move on May 1, the annual spring moving day in this city, because of the unwillingness of land lords to receive them as tenants, according to a statement today by an official of the Landlords' Information and Protective Bureau.

"From 20,000 to 25,000 persons are evicted every year for non-payment of their rent," said the official. "More than 80,000 persons have been sued by their landlords. We keep the names of such tenants on our books. Other lists are obtained by working with real estate men and with neighbors of undesirable tenants. This information is given to landlords for their protection."

The HONOR of the BIG SNOWS

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

For a moment the factor went into his room, and she took this opportunity of slipping into her own, calling "Good night" to him from the partly closed door.

The next day it was Croisset who went along the edge of the Barrens for meat. Gravois found Jan filling a new shoulder-pack with supplies. It was their first encounter since he had learned that Jan had given up the service.

"Diable!" he fairly hissed, standing over him as he packed his flour and salt in a rubber bag. "Diable, I say, M. Jan Thoreau!"

Jan looked up, smiling, to see the little Frenchman fairly quivering with rage.

"Bon jour, M. Jean de Gravois!" he laughed back. "You see I am going out among the foxes."

"The devils!" snapped Jean.

"No, the foxes, my dear Jean. I am tired of the post. I can make better wage for my time in the swamps to the west. Think of it, Jean! It has been many years since you have trapped there, and the foxes must be eating up the country!"

Jean's thin lips were almost snarling.

"Blessed saints, and it was I who—"

He spun upon his heels without another word, and went straight to Melisse.

"Jan Thoreau is going to leave the post," he announced fiercely, throwing out his chest and glaring at her accusingly.

"So father has told me," said Melisse.

Her cheeks were colorless, and there were purplish lines under her eyes, but she spoke with exceeding calmness.

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed Jean, whirling again, "you take it coolly!"

A little later Melisse saw Jan coming from the store. When he entered the cabin his dark face betrayed the strain under which he was laboring, but his voice was unnaturally calm.

"I have come to say good-by, Melisse," he said. "I am going to prospect for a good trap-line among the Barrens."

"I hope you will have good luck, Jan."

In her voice, too, was a firmness almost metallic.

For the first time in his life Jan held out his hand to her. She started, and for an instant the blood surged from her heart to her face. Then she gave him her own and looked him squarely and unflinchingly in the eyes.

"Will you wait a moment?" she asked.

She hurried into her room, and scarcely had she gone before she reappeared again, this time with a flush burning in her cheeks and her eyes shining brightly. She had unbraided her hair, and it lay coiled upon the crown of her head, glistening with crimson sprigs of bakneesh. She came to him a second time, and once more gave him her hand.

"I don't suppose you care now," she said coldly, and yet laughing in his face. "I have not broken my promise. It was silly, wasn't it?"

He felt as if his blood had been suddenly chilled to water, and he thought to choke back the thick throbbing in his throat.

"You promised—" He could not go further.

"I promised that I would not do up my hair again until you had forgotten to love me," she finished for him. "I will do it up now."

He bowed his head, and she could see his shoulders quiver under their thick caribou coat. Her tense lips parted, and she raised her arms as if on the point of stretching them out to him; but his voice came evenly, without a quiver, yet filled with the dispassionate truth of what he spoke.

"I have not forgotten to love you, Melisse. I shall never cease to love my little sister. But you are older now, and it is time for you to do up your hair."

He turned, without looking at her again, leaving her standing with her arms still half stretched out to him, and went from the cabin.

"Goodbye, Jan!"

The words fell in a sobbing whisper from her, but he had gone too far to hear. Through the window she saw him shake hands with Cummins in front of the company's store. She watched him as he went to the cabin of Iowaka and Jean. Then she saw him shoulder his pack, and, with bowed head, disappear slowly into the depths of the black spruce forest.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Jan Returns.

All that spring and summer Jan spent in the thick caribou swamps and low ridge mountains along the Barrens. It was two months before he appeared at the post again, and then he remained only long enough to patch himself up and secure fresh supplies.

Melisse had suffered quietly during these two months, a grief and loneliness filling her heart which none knew but herself. Even from Iowaka she kept her unhappiness a secret; and yet when the gloom had settled heaviest upon her, she was still buoyed up by a persistent hope. Until Jan's last visit to Lac Bain this hope never quite went out.

The first evening after his arrival from the swamp, to the west, he came to the cabin. His beard had grown long again. His hair was long and shaggy, and fell in shining dishevelment upon his shoulders. The sensitive beauty of his great eyes, once responsive to every passing humor in Melisse, flashing fun at her laughter, glowing softly in their devotion, was gone. His face was filled with the age-old silence of the forest man. Firmly and yet gently, it repelled whatever of the old things she might have said and done, holding her away from him as if by the power of a strong hand.

This time Melisse knew that there was left not even the last comporting spark of hope within her bosom. Jan had gone out of her life for ever, leaving to her, as a haunting ghost of what they two had once been to each other, the old violin on the cabin wall.

After he went away again, the violin became more and more to her what it had once been to him. She played it as he had played it, sobbing her loneliness and her heart break through its strings, in lone hours clasping it to her breast and speaking to it as Jan had talked to it in years gone by.

"If you could only tell me—if you only could!" she whispered to it one day, when the autumn was drawing near. "If you could tell me about him, and what I might do—dear old violin!"

Once during the autumn Jan came in for supplies and traps, and his dogs and sledge. He was planning to spend the winter 200 miles to the west, in the country of the Athabasca. He was at Lac Bain for a week, and during this time a mail runner came in from Fort Churchill.

The runner brought a new experience into the life of Melisse—her first letter. It was from young Dixon—20 or more closely written pages of it, in which he informed her that he was going to spend a part of the approaching winter at Lac Bain.

She was reading the last page when Jan came into the cabin. Her cheeks were slightly flushed by this new excitment, which was reflected in her eyes as she looked at Jan.

"A letter!" she cried, holding out her two hands filled with the pages "A letter—to me, Jan, all the way from Fort Churchill!"

"Who in the world—" he began, smiling at her; and stopped.

"It's from Mr. Dixon," she said, the flush deepening in her cheeks. "He's going to spend part of the winter with us."

"I'm glad of that, Melisse," said Jan quietly. "I like him, and would like to know him better. I hope he will bring you some more books—and strings." He glanced at the old violin. "Do you play much?"

"A great deal," she replied. "Won't you play for me, Jan?"

"My hands are too rough; and besides I've forgotten all that I ever knew."

"Even the things you played when I was a baby?"

"I think I have, Melisse. But you must never forget them."

"I shall remember them—always," she answered softly. "Some day it may be that I will teach them to you again."

He did not see her again until six months later, when he came in to the caribou roast, with his furs. Then he learned that another letter had come to Melisse, and that Dixon had gone to London instead of coming to Lac Bain.

The day after the carnival he went back into the country of the Athabasca. Spring did not see him at Lac Bain. Early summer brought no news of him. In the floods, Jean went by the water-way to the Athabasca, and found Thoreau's cabin abandoned. There had not been life in it for a long time. The Indians said that since the melting snows they had not seen Jan. A half-breed whom Jean met at Fond du Lac said that he had found the bones of a white man on the Beaver, with a Hudson's Bay gun and a horn-handled knife beside them.

Jean came back to Lac Bain heavy at heart.

"There is no doubt but that he is dead," he told Iowaka. "I do not believe that it will hurt very much if you tell Melisse."

One day early in September a lone figure came in to the post at noon, when the company people were at dinner. He carried a pack, and six dogs trailed at his heels. It was Jan Thoreau.

"I have been down to civilization," was his explanation. "I have returned to spend this winter at Lac Bain."

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Rescue.

On the first snow came young Dixon from Fort Churchill. Jean de Gravois met him on the trail near Ledoq's. When the Englishman recognized the little Frenchman he leaped from his sledge and advanced with outstretched hand, his face lighting up with pleasure.

"Bless me, if it isn't my old friend, Jean!" he cried. "I was just thinking of you, Gravois, and how you trimmed me to a finish two winters ago. I've learned a lot about you people up here in the snows since then, and I'll never do anything like that again." He laughed into Jean's face as they shook hands, and his voice was filled with unbounded sincerity. "How is Mrs. Gravois, and the little Gravois—and Melisse?" he added, before Jean had spoken.

"All well, M'seur Dixon," replied Jean. "Only the little Gravois have almost grown into a man and woman."

An hour or so later he said to Iowaka:

"I can't help liking this man Dixon, and yet I don't want to. Why is it, do you suppose?"

"Is it because you are afraid that Melisse will like him?" asked his wife, smiling over her shoulder.

"Blessed saints, I believe that it is!" said Jean frankly. "I hate foreigners—and Melisse belongs to Jan."

"She did, once, but that was a long time ago, Jean."

"It may be, and yet I doubt it, ma bien aimee. If Jan would tell her—"

"A woman will not wait always," interrupted Iowaka softly. "Jan Thoreau has waited too long!"

A week later, as they stood together in front of their door, they saw Dixon and Melisse walking slowly in the edge of the forest. The woman laughed into Jean's face.

"Did I not say that Jan had waited too long?"

Jean's face was black with disapprobation.

"Then you would have taken up with some foreigner if I had remained in the Athabasca country another year or two?" he demanded questioningly.

"Very likely," retorted Iowaka mischievously, running into the cabin.

"The devil!" said Jean sourly, stalking in the direction of the store.

He was angered at the coolness with which Jan accepted the situation.

"This Dixon is with Melisse afternoon and evening, and they talk together every day in the bush," he said to him. "Soon there will be a wedding at Lac Bain!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

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Chicago, April 17.—Oliver W. Norton, a wealthy Chicago manufacturer, was notified today of a bequest of a fund amounting to $250 to be dedicated to the purchase of cigars.

The money was willed to him by Mrs. Elizabeth C. Vincent, who died recently at her home in Cincinnati. The will, which was filed in Cincinnati yesterday, provides: "To Oliver W. Norton, to be expended for the best cigars he can buy, I give and bequeath $250."

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Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6672.—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

This graceful waist may have long or short sleeves. They are set in with the regular seam. The low neck is trimmed with a wide collar, and the closing is diagonal. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

6602.—Ladies' Waist.

A very late model with shoulder yoke formed by extending the back forward. All lines are very loose, and open neck is finished with a frill. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

6664.—Misses' Waist.

6647.—Ladies' Skirt.

A handsome model made with a yoke and with the lower portion very full. The sleeves may be long or short. At the neck is a pretty collar and small revers. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Medium size requires 1⅞ yards of 36-inch material.

This is a one piece model, closed in front, and with high or regulation waist line. It is peg top form, and excellent for plaids and plain woolens. Also for linen. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material.

6659.—Girls' Dress and Hat.

A simple model made with kimono shoulder and a short separate skirt. The closing is in front, and there is a deeply pointed collar. The hat may be of different material. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36-inch material.

6635.—Ladies' Cont.

In this smart coat, body and half of sleeve section are cut in one, and the long peplum is in one with the body also. The collar and revers at the neck may be of contrasting fabric. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3 yards of 40-inch material.

6649.—Ladies' Apron and Cap.

For real hard service, this apron may be made of gingham. It has a short-waisted body, and a scant skirt. The neck is low, the sleeves short. The cap covers all the hair. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4½ yards of 36-inch material.

6660.—Child's Apron.

This garment may serve as an apron or as a dress. Body and sleeve sections are cut in one, and the closing is in the centre of the back. Sleeves are short, and the neck low. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Medium size requires 1⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

6601.—Boys' Russian Suit.

In this suit, the smart drop shoulder is used. There is a handsome collar and tucked sleeves. Bloomers are provided with the pattern. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 2 yards of 44-inch material.

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TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1914.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Time heals our scars but deepens our wrinkles.

Much patience is required to listen to a grievance that has an alcohol breath.

What has become of the old-fashioned congress that used to adjourn?

Matrimony is one thing young people plunge into without any experience.

"What are close relations?" Third cousins sleeping spoon-fashion.

The American navy does its watchful waiting with one finger on the trigger.

Poverty is a blessing to many. It keeps them from staying out late at night.

Congressmen differ about free tolls, but they stand shoulder to shoulder for free mileage.

Mr. Bryan is now wearing a skull cap. But he hasn't said whether he likes it better than hair.

A court has no business to try to define a kiss. That is a job for the poets.

"Marriage opens the door to heaven," says a Jersey City preacher. Sometimes it slams the door at home.

Our notion of nothing to become hysterical over is the statement that English legs are longer than French legs.

Woman has not dislodged man from the front seat of the motorcycle yet, but she is crowding him.

Busts are to stay where they are this season. Once in a while Fashion decides to let well enough alone.

"In twenty generations every person has had 131,076 ancestors." Enough to blame for all our shortcomings.

Bernard Shaw wants women to demand $10,000 before consenting to become mothers. He never got that idea from his parents.

I. W. W. leaders are going to encourage race suicide. It will be a grand thing, provided they confine it to themselves.

There is nothing in the vocabulary used by the big guns on those American warships down south that sounds like "tut, tut."

"We're ready," was Admiral Badger's word when told to prepare for the Mexican job. Didn't have to wait to take any grog aboard.

The decision setting Harry Thaw free was several thousand words longer than the Declaration of Independence. And yet he is still locked up.

"Distillers Offer Customers' Names to Liquor Cure," says a headline. Sharp business on the part of the distillers—handling their drunks as a by-product.

Mexicans have a great deal to learn. Just because they are permitted to kill Americans and nothing is said about it, they must not imagine they can get by without saluting the American flag.

"When there is love in the heart there are rainbows in the eyes," said Henry Ward Beecher, who never was shamefaced when talking poetry.

In wrestling, the toe hold sometimes is barred by agreement of the contestants. Tango rules prohibit it at all times.

Some men are such great peace lovers that they would rather turn their backs and walk away than quarrel with their conscience.

It must be the height of something for a childless woman to ask the mother of six little ones to look after her dog while she attends a meeting of the mother's club.

Photographers and engravers have made farming very fascinating. With the right periodicals before him, a fellow can spend a very delightful evening in agricultural pursuits.

Spring gardening days always remind us of Daddy's old favorite maxim—"Hoe your own row." And how it grieved him when we paraphrased it to—"Lean on your own hoe."

Some people think is means good luck to find a hairpin, but the surgeons who discovered more than a hundred in the stomach of a New York woman are not counting much on the superstition.

"They say Professor Munsterberg has invented an instrument which tells when a man is lying." But what's to keep some liar from throwing a monkey wrench into the blamed thing?

We are prone to let prejudice distort our vision. For instance, if Huerta were known to be the leader of an uplift movement he would seem more amiable to us in his pictures, and everybody would be saying that he is not such a terrible looking old cuss, after all.

UNRIGHTEOUS PEACE

As a free lance statesman, unburdened by the duties and responsibilities of office, William Jennings Bryan elaborated the historic remark of William Tecumseh Sherman that "war is hell." As secretary of state, in whose office is reposed the honor of this nation among the nations of the world, Mr. Bryan is, beyond any doubt, prepared to echo the statement that there are forms of peace which are hell.

Mr. Bryan has learned what it meant to suffer insult and rebuff from these Mexican generalissimos who combine murder and graft and call it government. He has been quiet and patient with a neighbor who interpreted quiet and patience as fear. On one side he has had to deal with a people piling offense upon offense, injury upon injury. Upon the other side he has had to deal with people frantic over the loss of their property, stirred to madness over the slaying of father, brother, son. He has had to assume that Mexico had something that passed for government, whereas it had nothing of the sort. Mexico politically has been nothing except chaos. He has been compelled to make believe that the head of the so-called provisional government, beyond the fast that he was not above profiting by assassination, was a gentleman. As a matter of fact, the head of the provisional government is upon the plane of the groghouse tough.

Secretary Bryan—once apostle of peace at any price—is now, more than any one else in this country, in condition to appreciate the thorough wisdom of Theodore Roosevelt's words:

There can be no nobler cause for which to work than the peace of righteousness; and high honor is due those serene and lofty souls who with wisdom and courage, with high idealism tempered by sane facing of the actual facts of life, have striven to bring nearer the day when armed strife between nation and nation, between clas sand class, between man and man, shall end throughout the world. Because all this is true it is also true that there are no men more ignoble or more foolish, no men whose actions are fraught with greater possibility of mischief to their country and to mankind, than those who exalt unrighteous peace as better than righteous war. The men who have stood highest in our history, as in the history of all countries, are those who scorned injustice, who were incapable of oppressing the weak, or permitting their country, with their consent to oppress the weak, but who did not hesitate to draw the sword when to leave it undrawn meant inability to arrest triumphant wrong."

Secretary Bryan has been brought face to face with a condition in which, as he saw it, peace could be accepted only at the price of national pride and honor. He has locked Peace at any Price away in the closet.

MR. PINCHOT RECITES CREED

The platform of Gifford Pinchot, running for the United States senate in Pennsylvania, contains these planks, among others:

"I believe in the conservation of human rights, the destruction of private monopoly in natural resources and of the products of labor, the regulation of all corporations not monopolies, the right of workmen to organize in unions and by every fair means to compel recognition of such unions by employers, a protective tariff that shall equalize the conditions of competition between the United States and foreign countries, a sharply graduated inheritance tax, a law to prevent fraud in clothing, the conservation policy in state and nation, state and national laws to promote co-operation among farmers."

Other planks call for:

"A federal child labor law, national option as to the liquor traffic through a constitutional amentment giving the people of the nation the right to decide for themselves, and insistence upon the right to exercise sovereignty over the Panama canal and in free tolls for American coastwise trade."

The Pinchot platform is the kind of platform that causes the reactionary to hunt a broom with which to clear a place to throw a fit. It bristles with what the backward leaning statesmen denounce as radicalism, as a porcupine bristles with spines. It is plain to see that Mr. Pinchot has invited a hard fight for himself. It is equally plain to see that Pennsylvania will be lagging behind in progress unless it takes this opportunity to send to the senate a man as fearless and capable as Mr. Pinchot demonstrates himself to be.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT

There is something of war in every great movement. It has to be fought. It has to be persevered in through rebuffs and prejudices. It has to force open the doors of closed minds, overcome the apathy that goes with habit, beat down the carping, lay siege to and conquer the opposition to new and unaccustomed ways.

This is why reading such a periodical as the "County Agent" seems like reading Dispatches From the Front. The "County Agent" is published by the "crop improvement committee of the council of grain exchanges," and is not a money-making enterprise. In the twenty-sixth number before us is a discussion of a scheme of farm organization that applies to agriculture the commercial club spirit which has been so effective and beneficial in urban life. There is urgent advice to kill off mongrel grains and to seek the best type of grains suitable for each farming section, an illustrated article on destroying barley smut, portraits of the earnest men who are working like missionaries for crop improvements of various kinds, stories of traveling libraries that distribute reading matter in country districts and an inspiring account of how boy students of an agricultural high school in Maryland are campaigning for funds with which to obtain an extension for their institution.

It is news from the front, good news about skirmishes won, strategies designed, advances made—primarily for the benefit of the national agriculture, but bound ultimately to result in incalculable increase in the national wealth and the national comfort and happiness. It is tremendously encouraging to learn that such work is going on.

THE BARRICADE

Senator James Hamilton Lewis, of Illinois, has just laid before the senate three bills in which the following measures of state are proposed:

The formation of a commission, combining the Interstate Commerce Commission, the Federal Reserve Board and the Trade Commission, now under discussion in congress. This holding company commission would have power to control interstate commerce, finance and business of whatsoever kind and nature.

The purchase of the railroads and their operation by the government.

The construction of one hundred merchant vessels to carry American trade and the American flag into every port of the world.

Senator Lewis, according to reputation, is a man of some daring in the matter of tailory and millinery. It seems fitting that he should be equally daring in the matter of statesmanship. But perhaps the senator has less in mind the idea of presenting brave and original policies than of confusing such policies as are now before the honorable senate.

The President desires that his trust bills shall be enacted into law before congress adjourns. Congress does not like the bills and desires to adjourn without passing them. Anything that will help to blockade their passage, take up the time of committees, wear out the President's patience and make adjournment welcome to all concerned will be useful to congress'side of the unvoiced controversy.

Senator Lewis has contributed his little share to the barricade.

FORCING ARBITRATION

The Calumet & Hecla copper strike cost the company about four millions of dollars. The strikers lost something like a million dollars in wages. The federation which backed the strikers is said to have paid out another million in strike benefits. The costs to the federal, state and county governments, according to the estimates, run as high as $700,000.

It is useless to condemn the strike as an institution so long as the strike is labor's most reliable weapon, uncertain as it may be. But the conditions which prompt workmen to resort to such a strike as that in the Michigan copper fields deserve the strongest kind of condemnation. The conditions which cause a strike of this sort to be prolonged for months and months, which make employers unreasonably obstinate, strikers unreasonably bitter and resentful, which make every effort at conciliation from the outside in vain—these are terrible things and can but serve to reduce the controversies of labor and capital to the plane of warfare.

Arbitration is, at best, but a weak method of settling differences. It amounts, as a rule, to a splitting of differences rather than to the satisfaction of justice. Yet, unless some better system of maintaining peace in the industrial world is hit upon first, we believe that the country will adopt a system of enforced arbitration. For it cannot have patience with many more such private wars as have been carried on in various parts of the country. It cannot afford them. It cannot suffer them without being ready to suffer all the consequences of agitation, misunderstanding, class prejudice and political demagogy that follow in the train of such strikes. And these are become well-nigh insufferable.

The waste of these battles is tremendous. But that cost is as nothing to the price that has to be paid by reason of differences become irreconcilable, of hate become blind and intolerant.

We believe that the efforts at conciliation, the interferences of government, the investigations and exposures, will lead at least this far—to enforced arbitration. Through that the true formula for settling labor quarrels may be found.

THE $25,000,000 STRATEGY

If congress ratifies the arrangements made by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan, whereby $25,000,000 is given to Colombia "as damages in connection with the independence of Panama," it will be formal announcement on the part of congress:

That President Roosevelt and Secretary of State John Hay committed an act of incredible injustice in dealing for canal rights with the seceding Panama government.

That the United States government makes confession of the wrongdoing of her servants.

And that, now at last conscience stricken, the United States pays over to Colombia a $25,000,000 salve for wounds suffered and feelings outraged.

Also, if congress ratifies the administration's arrangements with Colombia, an indelible stain will be officially placed upon Colonel Roosevelt's career and upon the memory of John Hay.

Can it be possible that President Wilson and Secretary Bryan think the country will interpret their action as other than a piece of political strategy to discredit Colonel Roosevelt? Can they possibly think that the country is not aware that Mr. Bryan nourishes political grudges with all the affection of a mother for her children? Is the friendship they make with ancient enemies of Colonel Roosevelt — the "malefactors of great wealth," the "undesirable citizens," the land thieves, Wall street, the brigands and pirates in the Chicago convention, and all of that ilk—worth the shameful confession they are attempting to put on Uncle Sam's lips?

Revenge may be sweet. To throw mud on a political adversary may seem to have its advantages. But it is not for Uncle Sam to pay the costs.

If congress gives its consent to the administration's $25,000,000 deal with Colombia, it will be the sorriest maneuver that ever the Democrats carried through. They could do nothing more warranted to bring Colonel Roosevelt into the arena again, nothing that would more certainly make the country leap to Colonel Roosevelt's side to help him vindicate his honor.

The clergyman found guilty of kissing feminine members of his congregation is to be admonished. His taste was not brought into question.

GLIMPSES THE FUTURE

Dr. Steinmetz, chief consulting engineer of the General Electric Co., declares that "work is a curse," a wet blanket to all thought and a barrier to all true happiness. He would have the world so happily arranged that no one would have to work more than four hours a day, children would be paid wages for attending school and the thing called drudgery would be banished altogether.

Of course the "mechanical age" and the "scientific era"—compliments bestowed upon this period in human progress—wouldn't be worth blowing to bits unless it held out some promise of sweetness and light for mankind, as much for the dwellers in the tenements, the ditch-diggers, the half-stripped men stoking furnaces in ships' holds as for folk whose suffering is wholly of the spirit. A future occupied by millions of wage-earners and a few thousand industrial captains is scarcely more attractive than the Dore pictures in "Dante's Inferno" which used to lie on every marble-topped parlor table.

The distinct promise of the "mechanical age" is that machinery, scientific discovery and a more sensible and more ordered way of life will some day not too far away permit cutting of working hours to half at least what they are now. That alone will banish drudgery. It will make work that is hateful and disagreeable less so. It will let all who are so minded think as freely as they desire, or as minds undisciplined and untrained by work are capable of thinking.

Whether it will ever seem expedient to pay wages to school children, we would not say. Dr. Steinmetz was probably fanciful in that, consulting engineers being licensed to indulge in that sort of thing quite as much as opera singers.

New Serial Story by Well Known Writer

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART.

THE CASE OF JENNIE BRICE

Blade Begins Intensely Interesting Story Next Week.

Mary Roberts Rinehart is one of the most popular authors of the day. This gifted woman has written an intensely interesting story in "The Case of Jennie Brice." The story is built up amid complicated circumstances dealing with a murder during a flood period in Pittsburg.

That a murder has been committed is shown by circumstantial evidence, yet there are those who shun this sort of evidence. The book allows the reader to form his own conclusions and there is plenty of evidence to show crime and also to the contrary. Not one in a thousand will "guess out" the solution until it is unfolded by the author in the last chapter.

Canned Eggs the Latest.

A process of canning eggs has been recently devised which is said to meet with the approval of the agricultural department. In the first place the workers are attired in sanitary garments which offer little or no opportunity for the lodgment of the troublesome germ, and before beginning work the hands of the workers are carefully sterilized. The eggs are candled, and each one is broken in a cup so that should it not be right the others will not be contaminated. When a worker breaks a bad egg, the sterilization of the hands must be gone through again and all the implements made use of in opening the eggs again cleaned. When the cans are filled the eggs are frozen and are kept in this state until they are to be used by the baker.

Value of Deodar Tree.

The deodar tree is planted extensively both in India and in Europe, not only because of the superiority of its wood, which is compact, resinous, highly fragrant, of a deep rich color sometimes resembling polished brown agate. It is also of the most durable nature, instances being on record where its timber, employed in the roofs of buildings, was found perfectly free from decay after nearly 200 years. The records show that one piece of deodar used as a part of an old bridge in Kashmir, India, at the end of 400 years proved to be very little decayed, although it was exposed to the action of the water. Pillars of it in the great mosque are said to be of the year 804, and those on the Hindoo temples are from 600 to 800 years old.

Sunday School

THE TWO TYPES OF RELIGION

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 26 Is "The Lost Sheep and the Lost Coin."—Luke 15:1-10.

By William T. Ellis.

Two pictures are suggested, one older than the inscribed rocks of Persia or the Inca ruins of South America. It is a picture of humanity, of all colors and conditions, in pursuit of spiritual peace. The details of the picture are more bewildering than Michael Angelo's Last Judgment. They include the great stone altars, the "high places" of Petra; the sacrificial mounds of the American Indians, the myriad indescribable idols of India, the stately temples at Nikko, and the majestic shrine at Ise, in Japan; the Kalla at Mecca, the noble "Temple of Heaven" in Peking, and the wondrous ruins at old Karnak, in Egypt. A tide of pilgrims, and a cloud of incense are in the background of this picture. Red splotches of human sacrifice stain the canvas. As we look, the great picture seems vocal with the oldest and saddest of human wails, the cry of souls seeking salvation. That is the history of human religions; man struggling toward God. No great soul can gaze upon the scene without being profoundly moved.

The other picture is a contrast—the great contrast. It is limned mostly in the experiences of one Character, and its central scene is that Character on a cross. In the background we see Him as a Good Shepherd, amid the thorns of the dangerous mountain side at sunset, rescuing a lost lamb that the eagles will get if He does not. We see him, too, as a good Physician, lavishing his healing upon the thankless. As a gentle, patient Teacher, we behold Him unfolding to the multitude the truth of the new kingdom of brotherhood. A champion of the poor, the humble, the outcast, we watch Him fling His life into the snarling teeth of an antagonistic, self-righteous system of proud self-interest. In ways small and great, this second canvas reveals the stupendous and well-nigh incredible spectacle of salvation seeking souls, God yearning for man.

Christianity's Unique Trait.

There, you have the one great distinctive truth about Christianity. It reveals God as seeking the lost. No longer is the Supreme Being understood as a fierce and terrible Power, to be propitiated and placated. Jesus made clear that God is a Father, with all of a human father's best qualities, exalted and extended to the tenth degree.

Brooding, yearning, inviting, seeking—that is the picture of God which Jesus painted. That conception has changed the world's map and the world's history. For what people think about God is the determining factor in all human affairs. Across the face of the sky, deep in the mines of earth, men now read the wonderful Christ message, "God loves you."

With such a mighty truth as this underlying the present Sunday school lesson, no student should spend his time in conning the mere details of the parable, as, for instance, the fact that the lost coin was worth 16 cents, and that the Syrian home, with its earthen floor, often had no window at all, making the loss of the coin easy. So also, with details of the business of the shepherd. Jesus told these two stories without any intention that they should be pursued curiously in all the refinements of their meaning. He designed only to illustrate, from the familiar, every day experience of his hearers, the tremendous teaching that God cares for the lost and will go the limit to find them.

At the Base of Democracy.

The background of these lesson stories was very human and interesting. The aristocrats pointed the finger of scorn at Jesus because he received sinners, and even ate with them. A first class snob is always most of all zealous about his social standing, and unwilling to do anything at all to compromise it. Some socially ambitious persons are ashamed of their own humble parents. Jesus, however, was the originator of democracy, and he never looked at the label which society had pasted on a man. He would as lief eat with a publican as a pharisee. Whereat the pharisees gnashed their teeth. Jesus answered them by this incomparable cluster of three parables, the lost sheep, the lost coin and the lost son.

At the plinth of things lies this Christ teaching of the worth-whileness of every human soul. It is the only basis for democracy. Equality of life, equality of opportunity, and equality of value of every human being—these are bed-rock principles of democracy. In a democracy no man can say, as the old pharisees said, "This multitude .....is accused. Even as Jesus prized the outcast, so democracy prizes every baby, every boy and girl, every laborer in mill and mine, and every sheep wandering from the fold of good citizenship.

More than a score of years ago a few baseball players, out for "a good time," sat on a Chicago curb. Nobody heeded them greatly, they were only "sports." The music of a gospel mission reached one; he became converted, and that curb stone "sport," that flighty hare-brained baseball player, in the mighty hand of God who seeks and saves the lost, became "Billy" Sunday, the greatest evangelist of the ago, who has led 200,000 souls to public confession of Christ, and who has made over for righteousness whole cities. No man can know what will be the result of a single reclamation of a wandering soul.

This at least, is sure: the church which ceases to go after sinners is thereby ceasing to possess the power to nurture saints. The Christianity which is not actively seeking the lost is in danger of losing its own Saviour.

Is a Revival Coming?

Even the ecclesiastics, who are slowest to discern spiritual tendencies and moods, perceive the present portents of a revival of religion. They are putting evangelism on their programmes, and appointing committees and commissions on the subject. A multitude of voices are calling the Christian church back to her first work.

Old ossifications are breaking up, to prepare the way for a fresh expression of spiritual concern. The veritable earthquake of social unrest is but ploughing up the ground for the harvest. Social service has come as a fashion, only to find that the most effective social service is reclamation of individual lives. Unit by unit the foundations of society must be built up of redeemed individuals. All things conspire to cry aloud our day's need for a new seeking of the lost.

There is an evangelism that is professional and stereotyped and spoken; there is another that is incarnated in a life. Recently I was obliged to hasten from the great Tabernacle meetings of Evangelist Sunday at Scranton, where hundreds were being converted daily, to the funeral of a friend whose rare life of exquisite saintliness had embodied all that the Evangelist preached, and more. The message of that bier was more impressive to me than any of the mighty Tabernacle sermons. Truth is most eloquent when lived. A sunrise needs no trumpeter. A life of Christian love, ministering, forbearing, seeking love, is real Evangelism.

So it was that all the wonderful words of Jesus concerning salvation were overshadowed by his life. He first lived the truth he taught. More impressive than the parables of the lost is the truth that "The Son of man is come to seek and to save the lost." He told about the good shepherd; he was the Good Shepherd. He taught love for sinners; he loved lost men even up to the climax of Calvary.

Their First Good Laugh Since 1912

From the Des Moines Register and Leader.

Machinery in Diamond Mines.

Machinery and barbed wire have supplanted the crude methods of breaking up diamond-bearing blue earth and protecting the valuable finds employed 20 years ago in the South African diamond mines. The depths of the strange crater-shaped hole in which the peculiar diamond-bearing earth is confined, is now penetrated by shafts, reaching hundreds of feet down into the earth, with 40-foot levels. The broken earth is removed in closed trucks to the surface, where, after a season of exposure to sun and atmosphere, strewn on the ground, it is hauled to the mills. Here pulsators finally locate the diamonds on grease-covered inclined tables, to which the diamonds adhere, while loose sand, earth and gravel are washed away by water. Acres of ground, covered by broken earth brought up from the mines, contain possibly millions of dollars' worth of gems, and these treasure-troves are protected by high fences of barbed wire, with intricate arrangements at the corners and at the gates. About 4,000 miles of wire are used in the defenses about the Kimberley mines.

Short Stories of the Old Masters

By Clarence Lindner.

RAPHAEL

In 1504, at the age of 21, Raphael Santi left the mountain town of Urbino and wended his way to Florence, where Michael Angelo and Leonardo da Vinci had already achieved wide fame for their paintings. Confident of his genius, the youth set himself assiduously to work. He sought commission of the great lords of Florence, and before his twenty-fifth year he had created canvases which gave him an important place in the list of his contemporaries.

Then came to him the honor which in those days was considered a crowning recognition of merit—Pope Julius II sent for him in 1508. Immediately upon his arrival in Rome he set to work, and that great series of mural paintings which adorn the first of the famous halls in the Vatican, was completed within three years—a stupendous task. When this work was completed, Raphael had but nine years to live—yet in this short span he produced the paintings in the four large rooms of the Vatica adjoining the "Chamber of Signature," the decorative friezes in the Farnesina Palace, the outdoor corridors and vaulted galleries fronting the Cartile di S. Damaso in the Vatican, and also a great number of easel pictures in oil—portraits religious pictures sent as presents to the king of France and other foreign princes, and toward the close of his life, two pictures of peculiar importance in his history because on these, to great extent, has rested his chiefest claim to place among the great masters. These are the "Sistine Madonna," now in the Royal Collection at Dresden, and "The Transfiguration," left unfinished at his death, and now in the gallery of the Vatican.

Raphael was the first of the great painters of religious subjects. His work is suffused with a light of high idealism, a transcendental glorifying of religious zeal. He was not in any sense a realist—he painted the sentiment, subordinating the actualities to the spirit. In this, he has never been surpassed—for his Sistine Madonna alone will carry his challenge through the ages.

SEVEN SENTENCE SERMONS

The mould of a man's fortune is in his own hands.—Bacon.

Fortune befriends the bold.—Virgil.

In men this blunder still you find;
All think their little set mankind.
—Hannah More.

There is but one thing of which I am afraid, and that is fear.—Montaigne.

The flatterer has not an opinion good enough either of himself or others.—De La Breigere.

No life
Can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby.
—Meredith.

And the king shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did unto one of these, my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me.—Matt. 25:40.

If the report of the legislative pension committee is enacted into law, every employe of state, county, city or town in Massachusetts will contribute 5 per cent of his salary toward a pension fund.

VARIETIES

Great Britain had over 1,400 strikes last year, mainly over wage questions.

Belgium has 178,710 acres in fruit orchards.

Constintinople offers an excellent market for carpenters' tools.

The Transvaal gold output for 1913 is valued at $185,000,000.

One-half the population of France is engaged in agriculture.

Iowa's annual poultry and egg output is valued at $36,000,000.

China yearly sends $30,000 worth of peanuts to the United States.

Three Chinese provinces have a total of 126,303,013 uncultivated acres.

South Dakota hnd South Carolina are the only states in which tin is produced.

Asbestos exports from the island of Cyprus amounted to 1,750,000 pounds in 1912.

For some years Spain has been experimenting with American dry farming methods.

Manchester, England, last year imported 80,000 barrels of American apples.

"French briar" is produced in Sicily, Calabria, Corsica and of late years Algeria.

Siam has resumed the production of cotton, several years ago a leading industry.

The number of postage stamps printed for the United States government last year amounted to 9,773,424,000.

It costs the farmers of the United States $15,000,000 a year to fight insect pests.

Rubber nails, for places where metal ones would corrode, are a novelty from Germany.

There is a considerable trade in deer, reindeer and wild sheep horns in China for use in Chinese medicines.

In all European countries except Russia the sugar beet production last year was one of the greatest on record.

The approved form of lifeboats is now 32 ton, motor propelled and capable of accommodating 350 persons.

In the electric furnace gold boils at 2,400 degrees centigrade, or at 24 times the temperature of boiling water.

The United States supports 221,430 churches. Likewise 450,000 saloons—more than all the churches, hospitals, colleges and high schools combined.

Traces of radium have been discovered in the interior of Madagascar and a company has been formed to exploit the deposits.

More than 65,000,000 pounds of aluminum were consumed in various industries in the United States last year—a new high record.

Oil instead of coal ranges will be used on the newest United States battleships because of its greater cleanliness in cooking.

In France farmers are experimenting with a prolific potato from Uruguay, which perpetuates itself with roots left in the soil.

The Servian government is supporting a plan to link all towns in the country not connected with railroads with automobile passenger and freight lines.

After two years of experiments, the Philippine government is about to begin practical work in planting camphor trees all over the islands.

The development of quicksilver mines promises to make large demands for cordwood and construction timbers on the Tonto national forest, Arizona.

On a railroad in Peru, that within 140 miles rises from sea level to an altitude of 15,685 feet, all trains are preceded by pilot cars to detect unexpected perils.

For the Russian governmental railways some huge purchases are to be made—17,000 freight cars, 1,400 passenger cars and 700 refrigerator cars.

At 530 feet below the surface of the water the amount of illumination is about the same as that on the surface on a clear but moonless night.

From 1,000,000 to 1,500,000 goatskins and sheepskins are shipped from Arabia each year. The exports of these skins to all countries last year were offifficially valued at $233,027.

Lodgepole pine seed sown broadcast on the snow in southern Idaho last spring germinated when the snow melted, and as many as 60 little trees were counted to the square foot.

Large deposits of sulphur have been found in southern Texas and are to be developed in a manner similar to the development of the Louisiana sulphur fields.

Canada has established a forest products laboratory in connection with McGill University, at Montreal, on the lines of the United States institution of the same sort at the University of Wisconsin.

The Philippine bureau of forestry reports that American and European lumbermen are trying to procure large and regular shipments of Philippine woods, mainly for cabinet making.

The longest tunnel on this side of the Atlantic has been started by the Canadian Pacific Railway, at Mt. McDonald, Canada. It will be a little over five miles long, with a 1,700-foot approach on the west side and a 2,000-foot approach on the east side.

Oil fields in German New Guinea are to be developed, four large companies seeking concessions. It is announced from Berlin that the legislative budget carries $120,000 for geological studies in German New Guinea, prior to granting concessions.

The Rockefeller family in America is descended from John Rockefeller, who was born in Germany in 1631. His son, Johann Peter Rockefeller, was the first of the family to emigrate to America, settling in New Jersey near the close of the seventeenth century.

Of the 34,000,000 people engaged in gainful occupations in the United States 38,000 die annually, either from accident or industrial illness. There are 2,000,000 accidents, of which something like 500,000 are serious, entailing an annual loss in earnings of approximately $40,000,000.

Eggs from certain sections of Belgium enjoy a high reputation in other countries and are exported in considerable numbers to France, Germany and England. It is said, however, that exports could be increased if greater attention were given to packing. The number of eggs imported in 1913 was 132,000,000, as compared with 120,000,000 in 1912.

One submarine farm is in existence conducted by the United States government for the purpose of discovering the most profitable manner of growing sponges. The farm is at Biscayne bay, Fla. An acrea of sponges was planted at an expense of $133. In four years the acre was harvested and the returns amounted to $968.

The Comfort of "5130" Begins with the Pattern

One reason why No. 5130 Clothcraft Blue Serge Special is one of the most successful suits for men is because it is so well designed.

The time and money devoted to designing the patterns are well spent, for they result in a comfortable, easy fit. The suit keeps its shape and every detail of collar, sleeves, pockets, armholes and so on, is just right.

It doesn't cost you any more either; for doing each little operation in the one best way also means saving time and money.

It may be only a fraction of a minute in sewing a seam, or in trimming a lining, but altogether it means a good many dollars. That saving comes back to you in the painstaking work of the designer, and in better and better material and workmanship.

And, remember, Clothcraft is the one GUARANTEED ALL WOOL line of men's ready for service clothes at $10 to $20.

Drop in at the Clothcraft Store and see for yourself the substantial value of No. 5130 Blue Serge Special at $15.

Write for the new Style Book and a personal note of introduction to the nearest Clothcraft dealer.

There is also a fall-weight Clothcraft Blue Serge Special at $18.50 known as No. 4130.

This label on every Clothcraft Suit. Our signed guaranty in the pocket of every coat.

The Joseph & Feiss Company

Founded 1846—Oldest Makers of Men's Clothes in America

645 St. Clair Ave., N. W. Cleveland, Sixth City

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

A SENSE OF SELECTION

Martha Holden.

At every turn of our devious daily way we are confronted by the need of knowing how to choose.

There is so much in our world, both good and ill, to interest us, that we are apt to become distracted by a burdensome wealth of human experiences.

Duties call, pleasures invite, time hastens, and we must choose.

James McNeill Whistler, our greatest American painter, was as renowned for his sense of selection as he was for his technical excellence in the arts which he essayed. His etchings, which rank at times with those of Rembrandt, the first master of this painter's art, are known for their perfect subjects as well as for their faultless execution.

In his wonderful studies of Venice, Whistler had a wealth of material from which to choose, for all of Venice is a picture. His wizard touch could have recorded with truth any view of canal or palace. But Whistler spent days deciding what of all this vision of beauty was most expressive. A glimpse of the Bridge of Sighs at the best angle, or a subtle suggestion of the distant domes of St. Mark's across the rippling waters of the Adriatic, meant days of practice in seeing. His artist's technique was only one phase of his training for service in the realm of the Beautiful.

Several times this week I have had the lack of sense of selection brought to my attention.

Chiefly in the matter of women's conversation. Like the artist, the average intelligent woman of today has a world of subject at her command. She reads at least some portion of a newspaper each day, she has her woman's pages, and her favorite books.

What does she talk about?

Not her neighbors, of course, for that is hopelessly out of fashion. We are no longer guilty of even thinking scandal, let alone voicing it.

I happened to hear two bright women talking at table this week. They began with the soup to discuss surgical operations, then turned their attention to eugenics, and all the miserable ills which its adoption is expected to cure, finishing their dessert with a dissertation on the fear of Death.

They talked well, and they would have scorned to descend to personalities, but what table talk!

There is a sort of morbid imagination that loves to dwell on the horrible. Human nature revels in torture. Read the billboards in front of the moving picture shows. Any good form of anguish will draw the crowd. It's a false sense of selection that makes people turn to such diversion.

One day this week I was on the train, and two women, whom I know were having a good talk in which they included me. I knew that one of them had been recently very deeply bereaved in the loss of her only son. Such a grief must have been uppermost in her mind, but she did not make us feel it. She entertained us, being a woman of broad travel, with incidents of her journeyings, bright glimpses into corners of the world unknown to us, until the dingy landscape and the drizzling rain without, were forgotten in visions of oriental gardens and the splendors of distant countries.

Not a word about the drizzle, or the late spring or any of life's inconveniences. She had a sense of happy selection.

Again I went to call on a woman who in social parlance "has everything." That is, she has worldly prosperity, dresses well, entertains and goes about in a limousine. But she is always talking about herself, pitying herself for this and for that, unhappy if she isn't invited, uneasy if she is, for fear she may be snubbed; altogther a very poor rich woman.

She needs a fresh selective sense. She does not understand the true values of life, and is consequently miserable.

We, as a page, are striving to dwell on the happy side of living, and if we keep right on we shall wield a shining influence for normal thought and conversation in this great, glowing, prosperous country.

We don't need to listen to depressing tales of accident or misery. Let us help tell the happy ones which abound. We need not dwell upon the thought of death, especially in the presence of the old or afflicted, to whom it may be a fear. Rather let us cheer them on with thoughts of life and fresh ambitions.

This does not mean that we shall shrink the unpleasant task when Duty calls. Every soul has its sorrows, and sympathy is the sweetest earthly solace.

But choose when you can the cheerful word to speak to the sorrowing—look up, lift up, and remember that no less a personage than St. Paul bids us to think on "whatsoever things are pure, holy and of good report."

Should Little Girls Play With Dolls?

HARRIET BISHOP WATERS

New York, April 20.—Charlotte Perkin's Gilman made this astonishing statement the other day:

"It is just as abnormal to expect a little girl to play mother as to expect a kitten to play with a toy kitten.

"We give little girls everlasting dolls and gloat over them as they play. The teddybear has been a godsend. Give the girl a chance to play outdoors with a ball. Women must become human. The arrest of civilization in every nation has been due to the arrested development of its women."

When this was shown to Harriet Bishop Waters, managing editor of the "General Federation of Women's Clubs Magazine," an expression of amazement passed over her thoughtful face.

Progress From Motherhood.

"Can it be possible Mrs. Gilman did say such a thing!" exclaimed Mrs. Waters, when she recovered from the shock. "Little girls not play with dolls! The idea is barbarous and wicked.

"As federation editor," went on Mrs. Waters, "I necessarily occupy a neutral position in the woman movement. But I see all sides. I see the good works of the suffragists, feminists and antis; of wives, of mothers, of grandmothers and of unmarried women. And without hesitation, I say it is the motherhood idea that is at the bottom of all progress.

"The federation contains twelve hundred thousand women—think of it! Of that colossal army fully ninety per cent are mothers.

"I consider that this Federation of Women's Clubs holds in its hands the power to regenerate the world. I believe it will do so. I might say I know it will do so, for the reason that these clubwomen are mothers.

"The mother-woman is the supreme factor in world progress. The home is her realm, and through her home and her children she will ultimately reclaim the world. Now she merely rules it.

"To foster the mother idea in young children is to strengthen and purify the very fountainhead of race betterment. There is nothing 'abnormal' about a girl baby playing mother to a doll. The only abnormal thing is not teaching her to be a good and wise mother. One cannot begin too soon. And one cannot teach a child true motherliness without giving it something to mother. A doll serves this purpose better than a teddybear."

"Mrs. Gilman has said that the poor woman has too much work and the rich woman too much play to devote the proper thought and time to her baby. Do you think this is true?"

"There are," replied Mrs. Waters, "always extremes. That is why my faith is pinned to the clubwoman. She is neither the purely society woman nor by any means the ignorant woman. Usually her children are grown and her experience of life fits her magnificently for service to the world at large. Having successfully and wisely mothered her own children, she knows how to apply her gifts to social, communal motherhood.

A mother's devotion to her child is the most divine thing on earth. Through what might be called the 'selfish' love of mothers comes service to all mankind. Personal mother-love breeds universal love. Personal mothering awakens the communal mother spirit, which, when spread 'round the world through women's clubs, will mean the world's greatest factor for good. Training in motherhood should begin with dollies."

MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Objects of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A FLOWERY KINGDOM

Good old Oregon is a fine state; we have some of the finest scenery and a fine climate. It was just lovely this winter; we had in market on the seventh day of March green peas, radishes and lettuce, grown out doors. Spring is here in February. We have, just east of our city, the Cascade mountains, the tops covered with snow. Just northeast is Mt. Hood, 12,000 feet high, and when the sun comes up in the mornings over that peak it is a picture.

We have a country that can raise anything and everything. We have fine horses to ride out here, lovely country to ride in, pure air and scenery to make life a dream.

You girls and boys that love horseback riding this is the country for you; in eastern Oregon you buy a bunch-grass horse for $10, his weight from 750 to 1,000 pounds; he makes a fine saddle pony.

We have some of the greatest caves of the world in Oregon. Plenty of fish in the streams. The salmon are biting now. Just think of pulling in a big salmon from 16 to 60 pounds on a pole and line, just like a trout pole, only stronger. We have plenty of trout in Oregon.—Kid.

HOME'S BEST

I am 23, have traveled a good many miles. When I first left home I went to Ohio. Then I started for California and to see the world. I worked my way through. My first job was fumigating orange trees at Pamona, California.

I intended to spend three years traveling. I went from place to place, seeing the country and working.

I was a ditch digger, a concrete mixer, a ranch hand, a cowboy and a broncho buster. I slept out on the ground and carried my bed on my back a good many times. I spent two years and eight months at this kind of life, when I got word my father was dead and I went home.

I am now living with my mother on 62 acres of land in Crawford county, Penn.

Of all the places I ever saw this place is good enough for me. This place has its faults, but other places have faults, too.

I expect to spend the remainder of my life farming and horse training at this place.—J. M. S., Pa.

AUSTRALIA'S CANNIBAL TREE

The "Cannibal Tree," one of the world's most wonderful of forest trees, is found in Australia. This tree grows up in the shape of a huge pineapple and seldom attains the height of 11 feet. The broad board-like leaves grow in a series forming a fringe at the apex, reminding one of a gigantic Central American Againe.

When standing erect these broad thick leaves hide a curious looking arrangement, which appears to perform the same functions as those of the pistil in flowers. These board-like leaves are from 10 to 12 feet long in the smaller specimens and from 15 to 20 feet long in the larger specimens, hanging to the ground and are strong enough to bear a man's weight.

Many years ago the natives worshiped the "Cannibal Tree," the chief part of the ceremony consisting of driving one of their number up the leaves of the tree to the apex. The instant the victim touched the so-called "pistils" of the monster the leaves instantly flew together like a trap, squeezing the life out of the intruder. Early travelers declare that the tree held its victim until every particle of flesh disappeared. On this account it is named the "Cannibal Tree," appropriately.—C. T. B., Mich.

DECADENCE OF MUSIC

What do the readers of the Peace Page think of the popular songs of today? I think the vulgarity of style, the poverty of moral effect and the lack of true inspiration in these songs is indescribable. Youth enjoys beauty in music and songs as much as their elders do. Why not give it to them instead of the demoralizing present day songs? It is the duty of every thinking person to make certain at this time if music is going to become depraved and so go to its death, or if the impatience of our copyright grantors has made them blind to the largest facts.

"Olive Branch, where are you and why have you been absent so long?

"Cherokee Girl," why did you not answer my letter and what has become of your power to "see the sunny side of all trials?"

I would be pleased to exchange cards and letters with readers of the Peace Page.—Vashti.

I think with Vashti that our popular songs are disgusting, but we must hope for the best and rely on the popular revival of high class composition, as introduced by phonograph and Victrola, to educate the taste. It is an age of noise and speed and music feels the effects.—M. H.

A BLADE TREE DAY

The state of Minnesota has set a fine example to other states. They are going to plant a million trees. Why not interest men, women and children in setting out nut-bearing trees in school house yards and parks, and make the streets beautiful by setting out trees by the roadside?

When the trees bear nuts, if there is a surplus sell them and use the money they bring to buy books for a public library. When you set the trees make it a gala day, have parades, flags for the children, music, dinner and speeches. Make everyone feel they have an interest in the life and care of the trees, which in time will be valuable and will be a living monument. Wherever you are set out a tree and thus show your love of home and country.—G. G., Minn.

G. G. gives us an idea. Why not have May second Blade Tree Day? Let every Blade reader, young or old, plant or assist at planting preferably a nut-bearing tree? Over one million trees added each year to our forest wealth would help to keep this nation from deforestration. Think about this; talk it over in your neighborhood, and if you keep May second as Blade Tree Day, write us how you celebrated? Thank you, G. G., for your capital suggestion. It certainly appeals to Martha Holden.

POETS' CORNER

THE IVY

Alice Mathews.

Hail! spreading, fluttering leaves,
That cling to old, damp eaves—
Like whispering spirits seen
In fresh and heathery green;
The fitful storm's unrest
Can never tear your breast
From trysting cozy nook.
Though lightning flash doth look
In currents brightening glare
To mirror coloring there.
Still doth the ivy cling,
A nestling, trembling thing,
To its old wall of earth,
A type of constant worth.
In velvet leaf repose
The ivy's twining grows;
Its march of upward zest,
Of slanting, glossy rest
Would cover all decay
In its deep heart away
And fill the atmosphere
With visions calm and clear;
In its pavilioned spot
The day grows seldom hot,
And leafy music rings
Where e'er old ivy clings.

COMRADES THREE

Sarah Beaumont Kennedy.

Nay, not alone
When, sunrise signals in the sky
And in the hedge the thrush's cry,
She took the long, long trail.

Three with her walked,
Three comrades down each sunny slope;
And one was Love and one was Hope,
And one was Faith supreme.

And Life was joy,
Until one black and bitter day
Love faltered on the upward way,
Faltered and list the step.

And when at last,
White-faced as one who bears a load,
She took again the onward road
Two only walked with her.

Then Hope that erst
Had always laughed, or rough or smooth the track,
Forgot his song and turned his back,
A-whimper for his mate.

And though she called
He answered not, but stayed to weep
And by the side of dead Love keep
A vigil through the dark.

And so but one
Come with her to the journey's end,
Where sunset banners droop and blend—
But one of all the three.

For Faith abides,
When night's black ensigns fill the sky
It puts the crowding shadows by
And shows the quiet stars.

And yet she knows
That somewhere, somehow she will find
The Love and Hope she left behind
Waiting where ends the road.

THE STUMBLER

Detroit Free Press.

If you've faltered by the way,
Stumbled much or gone astray,
Just begin afresh today.
Buckle to it.
For the errors you have made
And the faults that you've displayed,
Needn't leave you sore dismayed,
We all do it.

There is none so wise or great,
But has faltered in his gait,
Left the pathway that is straight,
And been humbled.
And in every great man's wake
There is many a mistake.
That his courage tried to shake
When he stumbled.

Just because you've lost one fight
Do not cease to seek the right,
Battle on with all your might.
Fame will crown you;
Yesterday is passed and gone,
Its mistakes don't dwell upon,
If you'll only struggle on
They can't down you.

If you blundered yesterday,
Do not cling to your dismay,
Rise to seek a better way
When you've tumbled
Keep up your courage, struggle on.
Here's a thought to dwell upon:
You are not the only one
Who has stumbled.

MY ALABASTER BOX

Mrs. M. E. Sangster.

It was not at meat in the Pharisee's house
That I sought the Lord today,
Nor yet in my closet hushed and fair
When I lowly knelt to pray;
But I carried my box of ointment sweet
In the face of the throngs that I chanced to meet.

"It is jeweled and precious," I proudly cried,
"And it cost me gems and gold,
And see, I shall pour it freely out
That my neighbors may behold;
And then will meekly go my way;
'She has broken her box,' will the gazers say."

So up and down through the busy street
Seeking my Lord I went,
My head held high and my soul on fire
With the glow of its good intent;
And presently hard where two roads met
Stood one whom my spirit cannot forget.

Down in the dust at His beautiful feet,
With mytarlling draperies white,
I cast myself with the odors sweet—
Were there angels to watch the sight?
"Lo! I for Thy pleasing have brought my best;
Take it, sweet Saviour and give me rest!"

He stayed me then with a kingly word:
"Not so, my child!" said He,
Hast thou never a thought of the hidden name
In the hands that were pierced for thee?
Wouldst thou wound the heart taat broke to save
Thy life from the power that holds thee slave?

"Bring hither thy pride and thy discontent
And thy cherished and vain self-will,
Empty thy soul of its low desires
That My love that soul may fill.
It is not thy jeweled box I crave;
I am seeking the soul that I died to save.

"And never a gift of precious worth
Canst thou bestow upon Me,
While thou shuttest thy poorest brother out
From thy quickened sympathy;
And never in crowds and sordid show
Can I My best upon thee bestow."

The vision faded; the throng whirled by;
I stood in the path alone.
Then I went to seek for the lost, the weak;
Since my blessed Lord was gone;
Wherever they need me the box I break
Today, today; for my Lord's dear sake.

GENTLY DOWN THE STREAM

Gently down the stream of time
Floats our bark toward the sea;
Sweetly peals the evening chime,
As it echoes wild and free.
Chorus.
Friends have gone, ties have been broken.
Hopes, and fears, and doubts sublime,
Careless words, though idly spoken,
Lie buried 'neath the sea of time.

Yonder on the golden shore
Forms and scenes of long ago,
Friends we loved in days of yore,
Memories of long ago.

THE BLIND CHILD

Emily S. Lewis.

I know what mother's face is like,
Although I cannot see;
It's like the music of a bell,
It's like the way the roses smell—
It's like the secrets fairies tell—
All these it's like to me.

I know what father's face is like,
I'm sure I know it all;
It's like his step upon the stair—
It's like his whistle in the air,
It's like his arms that take such care,
And never let me fall.

So I can tell what God is like,
The God whom no one sees;
He's everything my mother means,
He's everything my father seems,
He's like my very sweetest dreams;
But greater than all these.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

THE WOMAN WHO COUNTS

Will you allow a man to give his ideas in the Cozy Corner in regard to the woman who counts? I was much pleased with the letter from "Woman of W. Va." and also with the suggestions by "M. H." The woman who counts is one of God's greatest blessings to her husband and her family. I am blessed with a wife of that kind. Such a woman always keeps herself neat and clean, and keeps her house clean and tidy; is not a gossip, but is kind and gentle, not given to loud talk or the use of obscene language. We are farmers, and in our younger days had to work hard, early and late. We could neither of us afford hired help. Wife often helped in the field, hoeing corn and doing other work when in a rush in the busy season. Cleanliness was one of her strong points, and except when doing the hardest work, always kept herself neat.

We are in good circumstances now financially; don't have to work hard, but we work because we like work. We have a house of eight rooms. Wife does all the work of keeping the house and her many flowers. After a meal is eaten you would never see dirty dishes setting around for half a day, nor for ten minutes. They are washed and put away at once, and the dining room is nice and tidy enough for a sitting room. The woman who counts should not invite old age at 40 or 50 years by dressing to look old, but should wear light colored and cheerful looking clothes. This is one way to keep old age from coming on prematurely.

Should one follow fashions? was asked in the Peace Page some time ago. The woman who counts should follow fashions if it is such as would not seem immodest. The narrow skrit is one of the best fashions for ladies to wear for comfort and appearance, if not carried to extreme. If a fashion does not add to one's comfort or give a better appearance, do not follow it. How often have we known persons, especially women, in our earlier days, begin to dress to look old and assume old habits when they were just in the prime of life?

The woman who counts is always a blessing and comfort to her husband and family and to her neighbors.—A West Virginia Man.

A COLLECTOR

I am very much interested in G. W. R. of Tennessee and also Hyacinth of Ky. and would like to see their collections of arrow heads. Mine are all gray flint of different shades. My collection is most all stones, shells and minerals. I have a cabinet, six drawers, two feet long and 17 inches wide, full of specimens. A piece of Indian pottery from Oklahoma, periwinkle eggs from Long Island, one shark's egg, sea weeds, one fossil sponge a foot long from Rogersville, N. Y., where they found a large mound full of fossil sponges.—Mrs. E. S. G., N. Y.

REMINISCENCE AND FACT

Reading the account of the old-fashioned ways, by the Boy Scout of the Sixties, I have wondered what dered what section of the country he lived in. I lived 26 years before the war in northeastern Ohio, got up from a bed of sickness one fall and started out to try to find work and could not get a day's work for pay. I then tried to get a place where I could work for my board, for I did not want to loaf and live on other people. I found a place where I could help the bound boy (since Judge Betts, of Jefferson, O.) do chores and cut brouse for the stock. It took us half to two-thirds of each day to do that and cut the wood for fires, and I was never better pleased to get work for pay, than to get that place to secure my living for the winter. When the war broke out I went into the 20th corps and on our march to the sea I came into camp off picket one morning and soon another man came in from the supply train with four ears of corn he had paid 50c for; a large slice of fresh beef, also a sweet potato. I offered him 15 cents for the potato; he stuttered and said, "No; I'll trade for salt." I said, "how much?" "Oh, give me a spoonful." So I got the potato. Thin hardtack, 2 1-2 inches square would have sold just then for 25c each, but that soon passed and we got oysters plentifully at Savannah. I have a bicycle I made 16 years ago; have ridden it in eight different states, from Chicago east to New York state, and south to Florida. I have been in most of the states east of Mississippi river and some west of it. Of all the poor land in any state I ever saw, Florida has the most and the poorest poor land. When any person leaves the middle northern states to look for a home he is simply going away from home, and unless he has some good reason for leaving, he had better remain. I have sold here and will go soon. There is more poor land south than any other section I ever saw. If you must come south, better rent a year, then you will know better what to do. Climate is good in Florida and that's all there is to it. Nearly all the water is very bad, and where land is poor the people can't help being poor. —Old Timer from Fla.

OLD NEIGHBORS

When I read Other Days by Mrs. Shultz, W. Va., it seemed like a chapter from my own pioneer life. I do not sigh for the inconveniences of that faraway time, but I should enjoy some of that good old-fashioned cooking.

I would like to clasp hands with Mrs. S., call her my friend, and invite her to take a walk with me through Memory's Lane.

We will go to neighbor Dylers, where 15 men, with hand spikes, are helping roll logs into great heaps for burning, so that the land may be plowed and planted. At noon a friend who has gone to help cook for the men, sounds a call on the couch shell, and the laborers gather about a table laden with roast venison, pot pie made from fat, healthy hens, salt rising bread, corn dodgers baked in the skillet and Johnny cake baked on the board.

Hope Mrs. S. will give us another good letter with a chapter on flax pulling, barn raising or any work in which the old pioneers helped each other.—Mrs. N. E. M., Mo.

ADDRESSES WANTED

W. H., Washington.

Johnnie Bowman, Duff, Ind., thanks you for all favors received.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are Never done right.

Of Interest to Boys.

I am a boy, 63 last August. Have lived here in Curry county, Oregon, since I was 4 years of age. I have a brother that was the first white child born in the county. When we came here my brothers and I had only Indian children to play with, there being no white children nearer than 16 miles of our home. Wild elk were nearly as plentiful then as cattle are now. In the fall we had to keep a fire in our little orchard to keep the elk from destroying it. Panther, bear, wolves, wildcats, coons, otter, beaver and other wild animals were here by the thousands in early days. My brother, two years younger than I, was once stolen by the Indians and taken several miles into the woods, when, by accident, they were met by an old hunter, who made them deliver the boy to him, and he brought the child back to town. Four times we were driven away from our home by the Indians and forted up at Port Orford.—Frank M. Langlois, Langlois, Oregon.

The boys will want to hear from you about once a week.—M. H.

M. G. R.'s Daughter.

I live about 30 miles from Lake Michigan, in Wexford county. There is an abundance of cultivated fruit here, and then there are blackberries, red raspberries and black raspberries that grow in the woods and huckleberries on the plains.

I am a girl 16 years old March 21. I wonder who my twin is. My mother belonged to the Merry-Go-Round 18 years ago, and one of her Merry-Go-Round friends gave me her nom de plume for a name. I am an outdoor girl. I live on a farm of 40 acres and I love to work out of doors, during the harvest months, especially. I picked up about 328 bushels of potatoes last fall. When it is too stormy to go out doors my hobby is working arithmetic and reading. My favorite authors are Louisa M. Alcott, L. T. Meade, Horatio Alger and Oliver Optic. I went to school until I passed the eighth grade then I stayed at home to help my mother.—M. Ferne Campbell, Meauwataka, Mich.

Let us have more of these letters from M. G. R. daughters, Ferne. Your choice of authors is good. I wish you were going to school for awhile, but by daily reading you can keep in touch with education. I am sure you will be a woman who counts. Have some of your girl friends write. Perhaps you may find a lifelong friend on this page. I hope so.—M. H.

SHORT AND SWEET

I have an American Reader published in 1813. I also have a silver spoon that my father's grandmother brought from Ireland with her. My father is now 36 years old. My best reason for liking the Blade is because it stands for temperance.—Daught, Tenn.

Mary Dewitt, 16, Belmont, Neb., has read thirteen books this winter. She lives on a big farm, where she rides horseback and is very happy.

Ethel Morey, 12, Brookville, Pa., has not missed a day's school in four years.

Henry A. Robinson, 8, West Granville, N. Y., is a little farmer boy who lives with his grandpa. He helps Grandpa in summer to get the cows and to drive the horse Major.

Franklin C. Mannon, 14, Maxwell, Neb., likes the Blade letters and would enjoy postcards.

Myrtle Whytsell, W. Va., thanks you for cards and letters, 120 in all.

Alberta Madigan, Towainda, Pa., will be 9 June 21. Her hobby is going to school.

Edna B. Parker, 14 June 28, Sarton, W. Va., likes reading, flowers and music.

Mildred Burchett, Vincent, O., has not missed a school day this year.

Edith Feckley, of South English, Ia., was 11 on February 11. Edith attends school and is taking piano lessons. She plays well now. Edith's brother Earl, 13, received a diploma from the county superintendent for work done at home, of which he is very proud.

Esther Toliver, Pavoli, Ind., is a lover of good books.

Ruth V. Zimmerman, 15, asks "for little boy of 60," and says "to tell Violet Custer, Va., to give her mother one-half teaspoon cream tartar in two teaspoons water once a day for rheumatism." It helped Ruth's mother.

Virgie Hale, 14, Lecta, Ky., lives six miles from Glasgow.

Curley, of Indiana, 16, begs all boys and girls to use their influence against drinking, swearing and smoking.

Lola Utterback, 13, Burns City, Ind., goes fishing and sometimes gets a turtle on her hook.

Harold P. Kain, Genessee, Pa., has an Indian pony named Merry Legs, whio wil lie down when Harold tells him to, and will say his prayers. He won in a race last year. Harold is called by his mates Rough Riding Jack. He's a Boy Scout.

Effie Arbegast, Beverly, W. Va., says she loves to help mother and sister with the toils of life. Her hobby is music.

Chessie Moss, 17, Chloe, W. Va., believes in children helping with the outdoor work. Chessie stacks hay, hoes corn and makes garden.

Ada A. Johnson, Jamestown, Ind., wants to know what has become of A Girl from Pa., Miss Hoosier and Blue Eyes. She would like to read Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm.

Our Correspondents

L. S., Ind., suggests a warfare on the saloon and its attendant evils. He urges every reader to work definitely for uprooting these wrongs.

Mountain Pine Sister is 57 June 10. She is one of 13 children, the only girl. Every one grew up and had children.

St. Cloud, Florida, less than five years old, has 3,000 population, mostly civil war veterans and their families.—G. L. J., Fla.

M. L. C., Tenn, believes in reforming those civil laws which tend to make boys criminals by putting them at hard labor in prisons. Also capital punishment should be abolished and women should vote, says M. L. C.

Western Rustic, N. Mex., calls attention to the law of compensation which does not allow a boy to sow wild oats without the inevitable day of reaping. He urges school teachers to impress moral teaching at all times. I heard recently of a boy who had been addicted to cigarettes, giving them up as a result of his teacher's reading an article to the class on the dangers of cigarette smoking.—M. H.

"St. Joe Sister's" letter touches a sentitive spot in many of our hearts. Recently a Protestant church here gave a public dance to raise money, the ladies' guild served the supper.—Aunt Mary, Ills.

Mrs. L. B., W. Va., has a good motto: "Cheer up—after rain comes sunshine."

W. H. S., Ill.—For the serious ailments for which you ask remedies I fear to take the responsibility. Your family physician should prescribe, for as you say, "what helps one, does not help another."

A Nebraska friend, who often sends choice poems to our corner, gives us this thought for the week:

"If you were busy being kind
Before you knew it, you would find
You'd soon forget to think 'twas true,
That some one was unkind to you.

Mrs. O. C. Long, Canal Dover, O., knows of a 5 franc piece of 1829. Will the person wishing such a coin write her, as she is seeking to dispose of it for a worthy purpose.

The winter went almost too quickly for me. I have read several good religious books that I felt would benefit me in this world and also in the one to come. Just finished today a book written by Charles Stalker, Twice Around the world, he preached everywhere on his trip. I think we can't be thankful enough for being born in a Christian country.—Mrs. W. H. B., Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. R., W. Va., want to hear something of the advantages, climate and agricultural, of Tennessee. Address here.

Mrs. B. B., Ills., says it is a shameful thing to buy and sell in the house of God.

Mrs. J. F., O., writes that from earliest childhood she has been an indefatigable reader. She has 16 scrap books, containing many fine poems. The winter past she has read numbers covering four years of a popular monthly, and two years of a monthly. We shall hope to hear from Mrs. J. F. again, and if you want to send her any magazines, I have her address.

Let each of us who write try to suggest something that will be a help to some one. I will exchange one of my crochet lace jabots for silk or wool quilt pieces.—Mrs. W. T. S. D., Ga.

I have a pair of earrings given my great-great-grandmother on her 14th birthday, and a tankard made in 1669, also a pair of German sad irons over 100 years old.—Mrs. H. R., Iowa.

J. W. Bergdall, Keine, W. Va., is convalescent from fever and would enjoy cards.

I have a dear friend almost 70 years old who has lost her home. If you would know more write to me.—Helen Martin, Hartford, Mich.

SOMETHING NEW-DIFFERENT

MOST WONDERFUL SELF-HEATING IRON EVER INVENTED

Works while it's heating—heats while it's working. **Saves Miles of Walking. Makes and Contains Its own Heat—Saves Its Cost Every Month—Air-Gas Flame.** Economical, perfectly safe, convenient. The STANDARD is stove, fuel, heat—**All in One—Fire Inside.** Carry it about, go where you please. Don't stay in hot kitchen; iron any place, any room, on porch, or under shade-tree.

Go right along, one thing after another. All kinds of clothes **IRONED BETTER in Half the Time.** No waiting, no stopping to change irons. Right heat, easily regulated. No time wasted. Iron on table all the time, one hand on iron, the other to turn and fold the clothes. The STANDARD is neat, durable and compact. All parts within the radius of iron and handle. **NO TANKS OR FITTINGS Standing Alone. No Sides or Ends to Hinder or Be In the Way.** No wires or hose attached to bother. **NO PUMPS.** Right size—right shape—right weight. Cheapest fuel. **ONE CENT DOES ORDINARY FAMILY IRONING.** An ideal invention for every home. No carrying coal, kindling, ashes, soot, dirt—**NOTHING TO GET OUT OF ORDER—Lasts For Years.** Not sold in stores.

Sectional View.

ENTHUSIASTIC PRAISE:—Alex. Stalker, of N. Y. writes—"Your Standard Self-Heating Iron received some time ago is **The Most Useful Time and Money-Saving Device Ever Made.** My wife has just finished a large ironing in two hours that usually took her half a day with the old stove heating irons and the house is cool. **It Is Certainly Just The Only Iron Made.** We want the agency." Miss Roxie Sheets, N. C., says—"The two irons received and are satisfactory. **Have Turned Off Our Regular Ironer—Will Do All The Ironing Ourself Now.** Sold the extra iron to the first lady I showed it to." I. N. Newby, Ill.—"**Find It All You Claim For It.**" Mrs. A. E. Covers, N. Y.—"**I Can Do Ironing so Much Quicker and Cleaner Than in the Old Way. Think It the Best Thing I Have Ever Had in My House.**" Mrs. C. M. Winstead, Ky.—"**I Like It Better Than Anything I Ever Saw in the Way of Irons.**" Mrs. Caroline Rotze, Mo.—"Your STANDARD **Gives Splendid Satisfaction.**" So they go—hundreds and thousands of delighted customers. **The Work of Ironing Cut in Half.** The expense of fuel almost eliminated—a Godsend to every home. **The Poor Can Afford It—The Rich Can Buy Nothing Better.** Every Iron is tested before shipping—**Fully Guaranteed**—ready for use when received. **PRICE LOW—Sent Anywhere—SEND NO MONEY. WRITE TODAY FOR OUR 30-DAY OFFER, Full Description—Catalogue FREE.**

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We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. RICHMOND, 199 Waldo Street, Providence, R. I.

A Minister's Wife Writes:

CLOQUET, MINN.—"I have suffered very much with irregularities, pain and inflammation, but your wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has made me well and I can recommend the same to all that are troubled with these complaints."—Mrs. JENNIE AKERMAN, c/o Rev. K. Akerman, Cloquet, Minnesota.

From Mrs. J. D. Murdoch, Quincy, Mass.

SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. JANE D. MURDOCH, 25 Gordon St., South Quincy, Mass.

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Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE HAYES FAMILY

Kindly tell something of the ancestry of Rutherford B. Hayes.

Rutherford Birchard Hayes, nineteenth President of the United States, was born at Delaware, O., October 4, 1822, third son of Rutherford and Sophia (Birchard) Hayes. His earliest parental ancestor in this country was George Hayes, a Scotchman of Connecticut, who was married to Sarah Dibble. His son Daniel was captured by the Indians during Queen Anne's war, and after living among savages in Canada for several years, was ransomed by the colony of Connecticut. Captain Ezekiel, son of Daniel, removed to New Haven and thence to Branford. His wife Rebecca, daughter of Judge John and Sarah (Trowbridge) Russell, was a descendant of Rev. John Russell, of Hadley, Massachusetts, and of Henry Rutherford, gentleman. Their second son was called Rutherford. His son, Rutherford, the president's father, was born in Brattleboro in 1787, was married to a daughter of Roger and Drusilla (Austin) Birchard, of Suffield, Conn. She was a descendent of Thomas Birchard, who emigrated from England in 1635 and who dwelt at Say brook, Conn. John Birchard, son of Thomas was one of the original proprietors of the town of Norwich, Conn. Rutherford Hayes, Jr., became a partner in a store at Dummerston and resided there until 1817 when he took his family to Ohio, and settled in Delaware, where he engaged in merchandizing and distilling until his death, which occurred a few months before Rutherford B. Hayes was born.

RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS

Please print full information concerning the Rhodes scholarships.—F. L., Piggott, Ark.

Cecil Rhodes, statesman, who died at Cape Town, South Africa, March 26, 1902, directed in his will dated July 1, 1899, that a part of his fortune, estimated at $10,000,000, should be applied to the creation of a fund for the support of a certain number of scholarships covering a three years' course at the University of Oxford. He directed that the selection of the recipients of this gift should be made two from each state and territory of the United States, or 100 in all, 15 from Germany and from three to nine from each of the British colonies. The scholarships are awarded on marks only, three-tentns whereof shall be given to a candidate for his "Literary and Scholastic" attainments, the remainder being for his love of outdoor athletics and sports, for strong, manly qualities such as courage, generosity and kindness, and for high moral character, and especially for ambition to serve and lead in large public affairs.

The agencies for final selection may vary a good deal. Scholars from Cape Colony are chosen from the individual school to which the scholarships are especially assigned. In several of the Canadian provinces and in a few States of the American Union it has been decided that an appointment shall be made in rotation by the leading universities. Under this system the field of selection each year is somewhat narrowed but it is possible to carry out more closely than otherwise the suggestions made by Mr. Rhodes, who appears to have had in his mind selection by a single institution. The five German students for whom annual provision is made are nominated, according to the terms of the will, by the Emperor himself. In the great majority of the states of the Union, in outlying colonies like Bermuda, Jamaica and Newfoundland, in four provinces of Canada, in New Zealand and the states of Australia, the final choice of a scholar is left in the hands of a committee of selection. Great care has been taken in the constitution of these committees, as it has been felt that on the wise and impartial exercise of their judgment depends more than upon anything else the full success of the scheme.

In most of the states the selection is made by a committee appointed by representatives of the colleges; in some the appointments are made in rotation by the leading colleges.

The conditions regulating the award of scholarships in the American states provide that the candidates shall have satisfactorily completed the work of at least two years in some college of liberal arts and sciences. Except under extraordinary circumstances the upper age limit must be 24 years at the time of entering upon the scholarship at Oxford. To be eligible the candidate must be a citizen of the United States or the son of a citizen and must be unmarried. Each student receives an allowance of £300 a year, which is equivalent to $1,500, payable in quarterly installments, which is just enough to enable him to pay his college fees and necessary expenses. As the first installment is not available until some time after the arrival of the student, he should go abroad with $100 or $200 in his possession.

At the beginning of Michaelmas term, October, 1904, there entered Oxford 72 Rhodes scholars; 43 were Americans, 24 colonials and five Germans. The full number of scholarships, when all are filled, is at present, 189; and this number should be maintained from year to year, vacancies being filled as the men complete their three years' course. The last examination in the United States took place in October, 1913. There will be examinations also in October, 1915 and 1916, respectively. The examinations are not competitive, but qualifying. Inquiries as to particulars by intending candidates may be addressed to any college. Information may be obtained by writing to F. J. Wylie, the Oxford secretary to the Rhodes trustees, Oxford, England.

SECEDING STATES

Kindly give the names of the states that seceded from the Union at the time of the Civil War—W. A. D., Lee's Creek, Ohio.

South Carolina seceded December 20, 1860; Mississippi January 9, 1861; Florida January 10, Alabama January 11, Georgia January 19, Louisiana January 26, and Texas February 1. After the firing on Fort Sumter and the decision of Lincoln and the north to suppress the rebellion by armed force four more states seceded. They were Arkansas May 6, North Carolina May 20, Virginia May 2 and Tennessee June 8.

WAR OF 1812 PENSIONS

Will you kindly tell something about the pensions given to veterans of the War of 1812?—J. L. A., Low Moor, Va.

On February 14, 1871 an act was passed by congress granting a pension of eight dollars per month who rendered service of 60 days, and to their widows provided they were married to such soldiers or sailors prior to the treaty of peace, February 17, 1815. Another act was passed March 9, 1878, reducing the period of service to 14 days, and made no limitation as to date of marriage in case of widows. By subsequent legislation the pension to widows was increased to $12 per month. On June 30, 1913, the pensioners of the War of 1812 were 199 widows. The amount disbursed under said acts up to June 30, 1913, was $45,923,014.46.

LIFE OF JESUS

Please give some information on the early life of Jesus.—J. P. C., Laurier, Wash.

Of the life of Jesus up to manhood nothing is known, except the mention of his visit to Jerusalem when 12 years old. It can be supposed only that he was subjected to the natural laws of a religious Jewish family of the time, of synagogue and of school, of a village at once quiet and yet close to the thronging traffic on one of the great thoroughfares of that age, and finally of the work of a capenter, for such he is said to have been until 30 years of age. It was about this time that John the Baptist began his public career, and at once aroused great religious and political ferver in the nation.

PREPARING MANUSCRIPTS

Will you please tell how manuscripts should be prepared for publication?—C. S., N. Y.

Use good, thick, plain white paper of ordinary letter size. Have it typewritten, if possible, because it is natural for a publisher's reader to prefer the article which is most easily read. If you must use a pen, then get jet black ink, write very plainly, punctuate and capitalize properly, and never interline.

White on one side of the paper only, number the sheets consecutively at the top. Don't fasten them together in any way. Make the manuscript up in a package without folding. Never roll manuscript for the press. No one will take the trouble to read it. Inclose an envelope large enough to take in the MSS., addressed to yourself, and with sufficient postage for its return affixed by stamps.

UNITED STATES CENSUS

Kindly publish information about the United States census.—M. S., Weeksville, N. C.

The constitution requires that a census be taken decennially. The first census was taken in 1790 under the supervision of the President; subsequent censuses to and including that of 1840, were taken under the supervision of the secretary of state. In 1849 the supervision of the census was transferred to the newly organized department of the interior and continued under the control of that department until 1903, when the department of commerce and labor was created; by this act the census bureau was transferred to the new department.

The work of the census bureau is divided into two main branches, the decennial census and special statistical inquiries. The Thirteenth decennial census was taken as of date April 15, 1910. It covered the three main subjects, one, population, two, agriculture, three, manufactures, mines and quarries.

The aggregate cost of this census was over $15,000,000.

The permanent work of the Census Bureau is provided for by act of Congress of 1902, and amendments thereto. These acts authorize and direct the bureau to make statistical inquiries regarding the insane, feeble-minded, deaf and dumb, and blind; crime, pauperism and benevolence; deaths and births in the areas maintaining registration system; social and financial statistics of cities; wealth, debt and taxation; religious bodies; electric light and power; telephones and telegraphs and street railways; transportation by water; cotton production, cotton consumed; statistics of tobacco, and production of forest products. The statistics of deaths of cities and of cotton and forest products are secured annually, the other statistics mentioned are usually taken at intervals of five or ten years.

The director of the census is appointed by the President and receives a salary of $6,000 per annum. The present director is William J. Harris of Georgia. The entire number of employes in the bureau at Washington is now about 640.

GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH

I would like to know how government whitewash is made.—E. A. F., Coldwater, Mich.

Slack one-half bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water and boiled covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water and boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound of powdered Spanish whiting and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water; mix these well together and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes. Coloring may be put in and made of any shade. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep, according to the quantity. Finely pulverized, common clay will make a reddish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but chrome goes farther and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. The darkness of the shades is determined by the quantity of the coloring used. Green must not be mixed with lime.

SETH WARNER

I would like to know something of the life of Seth Warner.—H. R., Black River, N. Y.

Seth Warner, the American soldier, was born in Connecticut, May 17, 1743, and died December 26, 1784. Having removed in 1763 to Bennington, he was prominent in the dispute between New York and the "New Hampshire Grants" and was outlawed with Ethan Allen and others. He took part in the capture of Ticonderoga, and May 12, 1775, effected the surrender of Crown Point with its garrison and 113 cannon. On September 16, 1775, he was made by Montgomery, in whose Canadian expedition he participated, colonel of a regiment of Green Mountain Rangers, through the provincial congress of New York withheld his commission. On July 5, 1776, he was commissioned by congress colonel of a regiment formed in pursuance of a resolution passed the day, and on July 7, 1777, was defeated by Fraser at the battle of Hubbardton. At the battle of Bennington, August 16, he arrived with his regiment in time to meet the enemy's reinforcement and secure a victory. In 1782 he withdrew from the service.

MISCELLANEOUS

C. S., Ashton, W. Va.—The population of Greater New York on January 1, with suburbs, was 7,383,871; that of London in 1911, with suburbs, 7,252,963.

W. A. W., Abingdon, Va.—We can give no biography of Captain Peter Haines.

J. T. G., Columbus, Ind.—The prime minister of England is Herbert Henry Asquith.

C. A. L., Allen, Mich.—The Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co. was established in 1852.

A. B. M., Farmersville, Ky.—"Manana" is a Spanish word meaning tomorrow, a favorite expression of those of Spanish descent, meaning that the future will take care of things.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, April 13.

SENATE—Senator Cummins criticized the railroads for misleading the public with regard to the rate situation.

Senator Thomas in speech declared the railroads did not need increased rates.

Senator Lewis introduced three bills for a new federal commission to regulate industry and finance.

Canals committee resumed public hearings on the bill to repeal toll exemptions in the canal law.

The motion to reconsider the rejection of the McNally nomination was discussed for two hours.

HOUSE—District of Columbia business was the order of the day, and Chairman Johnson, of the District committee, called up the amended George bill to tax real estate and personal property, both tangible and intangible, at full value. No action was taken.

Representative Underwood, who won the senatorial nomination in Alabama, was given an ovation in the house.

Jefferson's birthday anniversary was signalized by a speech by Representative Clark, of Florida.

Administration leaders in the judiciary committee conferred with President Wilson, and agreed to consolidate some of the trust bills.

Representative Levy ineffectually attempted to secure consideration of his resolution calling on the President to inform the house why the Interstate Commerce Commission has not granted such freight rate increases as shippers have not contested.

Tuesday, April 14.

SENATE—Henry White and Prof. Emery Johnson testified on the Panama tolls exemption repeal before the canals committee.

Senator Hitchcock's resolution calling on the Federal Reserve organiatzion committee for the conclusions upon which it selected the 12 reserve bank cities was passed without discussion.

Secretary Daniels endorse the plan for a naval cruise mail line to South America and a bill for that purpose was introduced.

HOUSE—Resumed debate on the legislative appropriation bill.

Representative Henry's resolution calling on the interstate commerce commission for the information of relations between coastwise steamship lines and transcontinental railroads was favorably reported by the commerce committee.

Wednesday, April 15.

SENATE—The radium bill was under discussion practically all day. Foreign relations committee discussed Mexican situation and ordered favorable report on nominations. Foreign relations committee indefinitely postponed the Poindexter resolution calling upon the President to know what he meant in his repeal measure by matters of "nearer consequence and greater delicacy." Canals committee continued hearings on the repeal bill with Hon. Oscar S. Straus, of New York, as the only witness.

HOUSE — Miscellaneous bills were considered under the calendar Wednesday rule. Advocates of the Hobson constitutional prohibition amendment were heard by the judiciary committee.

Thursday, April 16.

SENATE — Canals committee continued hearings on the repeal of the Panama tolls exemption. Advocates of Senator Shepard's resolution for a constitutional amendment for prohibition were heard before the judiciary committee.

HOUSE—Resumed debate on legislative appropriation bill. Foreign affairs committee adopted a resolution sustaining President Wilson in his action toward Mexico. Immigration committee heard Commissioner Caminetti on the Hindu exclusion bill. Judiciary committee in executive session worked on the omnibus trust bill. Delayed final vote on legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill.

Friday, April 17.

SENATE — Canals committee continued hearings on the repeal of the Panama tolls exemption and decided to call Colonel Goethals. Senator Gore introduced a bill to compel interstate railroads to establish joint through passenger fares not to exceed the sum of the locals. Senator Shepard introduced a resolution to have the inter state commerce commission investigate relations between railroads and coastwise ships.

HOUSE—Private claims bills were considered.

Saturday, April 18.

SENATE—Former Attorney General Bonaparte spoke before the canals committee against the repeal of the Panama tolls exemption.

HOUSE—Jomes A. Gallivan, Democrat from the twelfth Massachusetts, was sworn in. Debate was resumed on the naval appropriation bill with Representative Witherspoon of Mississippi leading the speeches against increases. Judiciary committee continued work on the omnibus trust bill. Lands committee resumed consideration of the bill for a leasing system. Representative Fitzgerald of New York, acted as speaker in the absence of Mr. Clark.

JOBLESS ARMY NUMBERS FIFTEEN

Coxey's Followers Dwindle on Second Day's March to the Capital.

Canton, April 17.—Fifteen recruits made up the rank and file of "General" Jacob S. Coxey's army of unemployed when it fell into line at 9 o'clock this morning and set out for the village of Osnaburg, six miles away. A large crowd saw the "general's" aides assemble the army from Socialist hall and from nearby saloons to make the start today.

A corps of five fifers organized by "Lieutenant" Paul Anderson, was near the head of the procession this morning and provided music at intervals. Eleven-year-old David Coxey, the "general's" son and courier of the army, headed the line of march on his pony.

At the last minute the army chaplain, Rev. Wilson, of Rockdale, Pa., decided not to march to Osnaburg, but told the "general" that he would take the interurban car and meet him in Alliance tonight.

Recruits Fail to Show Up.

"Lieutenant" Anderson, the army recruiting officer, had worked late last night and early this morning, scouring the brickyards and railroad tracks near Canton in an effort to sign up more recruits and gave out the names and addresses of 28 men who had agreed to march today, but only 15 put in an appearance.

"Where's the army?" the crowds demanded, as Gen. Coxey, with his wife and daughter in the phaeton passed by.

Happy Jack Kane, who hails from Philadelphia and who led the procession bearing aloft a large American flag, yelled back this cheering explanation:

"Quit your kickin'. It's a long way to Washington and there are plenty waiting for us on the way."

Held Night Meeting.

About 500 persons heard the "general" and Chaplain Wilson talk at an open air meeting on the square last night. Frank Midney, former socialist candidate for mayor of Youngstown and Leo Richardson of Chicago, also spoke and urged support for the measures for which Coxey is making the march.

The members of the army curled up on benches or on the floor in the socialist hall last night. "General" Coxey and his son Dave were quartered at one of the city's best hotels.

In spite of the meager proportions of the army Coxey says he is confident that they will soon increase and that he has no intention of giving up the march to Washington.

CONVICTS WORK OVERTIME

Will Meet Demands of Farmers for Binder Twine.

Leavenworth, Kan., April 16.—Convicts employed in the twine plant at the Kansas state penitentiary yesterday agreed to a proposition made by the state board of corrections to work overtime in order to meet the demand of Kansas wheat growers for binding twine.

For this extra service the men of the twine plant will be given reduction of sentences. The men will work from 6:30 o'clock a. m., until 8:30 in the evening. At the close of the day's work they will be served an extra meal.

OFFERS FULL REGIMENT OF CAVALRY TO WILSON

Santa Barbara, Cal., April 21.—The services of a fully equipped regiment of cavalry, organized by ranchmen, polo players and other horsemen, were offered to President Wilson in a telegram dispatched to Washington today by Sherman H. Stow and A. S. Patterson. The regiment will be composed of expert riders from the cattle ranches and the polo fields, commanded by men who have seen active service.

Naval Forces Available for Blockading Mexican Ports

VESSELS NOW AT TAMPICO.

Vessel and Commander.	Number of Guns.	Officers and Men.
Connecticut, Capt. John J. Knapp	44	953
Minnesota, Capt. Edward Simpson	44	953
Chester, Commander W. A. Moffett	10	*373
Des Moines, Commander C. T. Vogelgesange	18	309
San Francisco, Commander W. K. Harrison	8	126
Dolphin, Lieutenant-Commander Ralph Earl	2	115
Hancock (transport), Com. Arthur G. Willard	..	*950
VESSELS NOW AT VERA CRUZ.		
Utah, Capt. Louis S. Vanduzer	34	940
Florida, Capt. William R. Rush	34	995
Prairie, Commander Herman O. Stickney	10	*860
VESSELS ON PACIFIC SIDE.		
California, Capt. Newton A. McCully	18	921
Glacier, Lieut.-Commander Charles H. Lozer	..	115
Annapolis, Commander H. J. Ziezemeier	6	160
Justin, Master Henry T. Meriwether	..	175
New Orleans, Commander Noble E. Irwin	10	346
VESSELS ON WAY TO TAMPICO.		
Arkansas (flagship), Capt. R. C. Smith	33	1036
South Carolina, Capt. Robert E. Russell	30	805
Michigan, Capt. Albert P. Niblack	30	805
New Hampshire, Capt. Edwin A. Anderson	44	983
Louisiana, Capt. John H. Gibbons	44	953
Vermont, Capt. George W. Kline	44	953
New Jersey, Capt. Joseph L. Jayne	36	910
Celtic, Lieut.-Commander J. V. Keelman	..	110
Tacoma, Commander Nathan C. Twining	10	309
Culgoa, Lieut.-Comamnder Edwin B. Delaney	..	110
Nashville, Commander Lucius A. Bostwick	14	183
Solace (hospital), Medical Insp. Van Wedekind	..	75
Brutus, Master Isaac Carver	..	150
HELD IN READINESS FOR MEXICAN SERVICE.		
Rhode Island, Capt. Clarence S. Williams	36	910
Nebraska, Capt. George R. Evans	36	910
Virginia, Capt. John C. Leonard	36	910
Georgia, Capt. Robert E. Coontz	36	910

Two divisions of torpedo flotilla, 17 vessels.

*Marines. Total marines, all ships, 3,050.

WARS OF THE UNITED STATES

War.	Date	U. S. troops engaged
War of the revolution	1775-1783	309,781
Northwestern Indian wars	1790-1795	8,983
War with France	1798-1800	4,593
War with Tripoli	1801-1805	3,330
Creek Indian war	1813-1814	13,781
War of 1812	1812-1815	576,622
Seminole Indian war	1817-1818	7,911
Black Hawk Indian war	1831-1832	6,465
Cherokee disturbance	1836-1837	9,494
Creek Indian war	1836-1837	13,418
Florida Indian war	1835-1843	41,122
Arootook disturbance	1836-1839	1,500
*War with Mexico	1846-1848	112,230
Apache, Navajo and Utah war	1849-1855	2,501
Seminole Indian war	1856-1858	3,687
Civil war	1861-1865	2,722,408
Spanish-American war	Apr.-Dec., 1898	274,717
Philippine insurrection	1899-1900	60,000

*Of this number 30,954 were regulars and 73,776 militia and volunteers. War began April 14, 1846; ended July 4, 1848.

HACKETT MAY BE A PEER

American Actor With New Wealth Has Ambitions.

London, April 17.—Now that James K. Hackett, the actor, is supposed to have become a wealthy man through an inheritance from a niece, he has an ambition to become a peer, and if he persists in his present determination will file a claim to be recognized as Baron Hackett of Hackettstown and Sheldon Abbey, Count Carlow, Ireland.

According to his pedigree, which Mr. Hackett has worked out, he is descended from Heket, one of the barons who came over from France with William the Conqueror, whose name, he asserts, is inscribed in William's "Six and Thirty Nobles," dated 1066, upon a pillar of Battle abbey, near Hastings.

While the peerage is extinct, Mr. Hackett is confident it could be revived in his favor. He is, therefore, meditating over the idea of attempting to secure a peerage for the American stage as an offset to the knighthoods of the English stage.

$61,000,000

THE AMALGAMATED OIL COMPANY

A SIXTY-ONE MILLION DOLLAR COMPANY

100 Per Cent Dividends in 90 Days Possible

20 Wells at Once. Quick Action on Your Money.

Stock Par Value **$1.00 AT 1 CENT** Per Share

ONLY 3,000,000 SHARES AT 1 CENT PER SHARE

20 Wells at Once

We are going to sell 3,000,000 shares of stock at 1 cent per share, par value of which is $1.00 per share. This will give us $30,000 to develop this lease. A well can be had at a cost of about $1,000. $20,000. will put down 20 wells and we can build a pump station, put in the engine, pumps, rods, pipes, tanks and everything ready to hook on to the pipe line for about $3,500; total, $23,500. With this all done and paid for, we could then turn all the money derived from the sale of oil into a dividend paying fund—which will be done or at least most of it. Only the holders of the sold stock would be entitled to the dividends, as the unsold stock does not participate therein.

Most companies operating, have gone into very expensive fields in which to operate, operating on leases where a producing well would cost from $5,000 to $12,000, with only enough money raised or partly raised to put down one well and depend upon the production to put down other wells or develop the lease. After securing production they are unable to pay dividends owing to the fact that the production was not heavy enough and other wells had to be put down in order to make the proposition a paying one.

We are going to show you a dividend paying company on a penny a share stock.

Our Lease

We have 60 acres in the famous Nowata shallow field. This lease is surrounded by producing wells, approximately 16 wells within 350 feet of our holdings. All producing wells and not a dry hole. More than 100 producing wells in this section and we are informed from dependable sources that there has not been a dry hole drilled. Our manager, Mr. Milam, was out on the surrounding property and every location seemed to have a producing well. Operators in this field tell us that we will not get a dry hole on this property.

The Tulsa Oil and Gas Journal, published in Tulsa, Okla., under date of May 22, 1913, shows that this field, the shallow sand district, gives an average production of 35 6-35 barrels per well and that there were but 5 dry holes out of a total of 76 wells. We gather this data from the same journal, under date of January 15, the following from this field. Wells completed, 124; dry holes only 11.

We have studied the oil game from every angle and are going at it in a business-like manner to succeed. We are putting our money into this deal along with yours. There is not one dollar's worth of watered stock in it. We have been more than a year in selecting a lease, as we regarded it foolish to spend thousands of dollars putting down wells a mile or two from production.

There will be everything done possible to make this penny a share stock worth a dollar a share, its par value. It requires brains and business ability to handle money successfully.

The People's Company

Most companies of this size are organized in the east, and its stock floated by brokers on Wall street. Our plan is to float our stock, giving the small investor a chance to invest and a square deal for his money.

We realize that to succeed we must pay good, substantial dividends to our investors. No company can have permanent success and expect and deserve the patronage of the public unless good, big dividends are paid. Big dividends have been paid where the companies were honestly and intelligently managed.

The oil game is the richest game in the world today, and the oil business in Oklahoma is in its infancy. The money you have now ready to invest means power and profit to you, but not until you invest that money where it will work for you and not for somebody else, and when you and your fellowmen do this, Wall street will no longer rule with the people's money.

This company was not organized to put anyone out of business; we are just simply organizing a big company, one large enough to protect itself. This is a ground floor proposition in a big company.

Price of Stock Will Soon Double

As soon as we have sold this 3,000,000 shares of stock, which give us $30,000.00, we are going to advance the stock to 2c a share. We figure that this investment of $30,000.00 on this lease will soon pay 100 per cent dividend and that our stock will then have doubled in value. This is absolutely ground floor proposition in a big company, whose stock we are going to bend every energy to make worth par $1.00 per share.

$10 Will Buy $1,000.00 Par Value Stock

In the Amalgamated Oil Company which is capitalized at $61,000,000.00. Step by step as this stock advances in value your stock will become more valuable. This is strictly a ground floor proposition in a big company. The mails are pouring in subscriptions from all sections of the country. If you wish to get in, YOU MUST MAIL YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IN TODAY.

Why a Big Company?

The Oil Trust and the Big Independent Companies are able to squeeze out the small companies. A big company with millions of capital will be able to forge right ahead. Do things on a big scale. Sure to get the oil. While a little company or individual will be out of the business should they strike a dry hole or two, while our company will continue right ahead getting the Liquid Gold.

A big company is safe, a sure winner; carries with it all the possibilities of big gain.

United States dollars under proper management will get oil; this is an undisputed, proven fact.

Statistics show that those who are able to continue to drill in a proven field hit the oil.

Dividends are paid only on the stock sold, the unsold stock does not participate. If at the time a dividend is declared we have sold three million shares, the holders of the three million secure all dividends. The fifty-eight million unsold stock would not receive any share thereof.

Big Dividends Sure

We are reliably informed that the wells surrounding our lease come in at from 20 to 50 barrels, and occasionally in this field a well comes in at 200 barrels.

20 wells, producing 20 barrels per day, would produce 400 barrels of oil, and at the present price would be $400 per day, $12,000 per month or $36,000 in 90 days. This would pay to the stockholders a dividend of more than 100 per cent on their investment in 90 days. Greater production is both probable and possible, with bigger dividends altogether possible.

The most extreme low estimate possible to be placed on this stuff will pay $100 for every $100 invested in this company within one year's time. 20 wells, producing 5 barrels per day, will produce $100 worth of oil per day, or $3,000 per month, or $36,000 each year and continue for years to come. The wells producing which surround this property are making from 3 to 10 barrels per day and most of them have been on the pump for 7 or 8 years.

Amalgamated Oil Co.

Thomas M. Milam, Pres't Gen. Mg'r, Dept T 11 Floor Colcord Bldg., Oklahoma City, Okla.

Bank References

For reference as to the standing, business ability or character of the officers of this company we refer you to any bank in Oklahoma City.

Amalgamated Oil Co.,

CAPITAL STOCK $61,000,000.00
DEPT. T, 11TH FLOOR COLCORD BLDG.,
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA.

....., 191....

I hereby subscribe for.....shares at the par value of $1.00 per share. I subscribe for this stock with the understanding that I am to have the same at one cent (1c) per share, provided I get my subscription in before the first three million shares are sold, and should I fail my money is to be returned. I subscribe for this stock with the understanding that when a dividend is delared that only the stock sold will be entitled to receive any part of such dividend. The unsold stock not to share in any dividends in the company now or at any future time until sold. It is further agreed by your company that if a dividend is declared and there should be but three million shares sold, that the remaining fifty-eight million shares receive no benefit, no money, not a cent. It is further understood that all sold stock share and share alike per share, and that the stock that I am buying draws just the same per share as that held by the officers anddirectors of your company.

☐ 1,000 SHARES	$10.00	☐ 25,000 SHARES	$250.00
☐ 2,500 SHARES	$25.00	☐ 40,000 SHARES	$400.00
☐ 5,000 SHARES	$50.00	☐ 50,000 SHARES	$500.00
☐ 10,000 SHARES	$100.00	☐ 75,000 SHARES	$750.00
☐ 20,000 SHARES	$200.00		

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

TO SAVE EYES

Is the Object of This Free Prescription—Try it If Your Eyes Give You Trouble.

Thousands of people suffer from eye troubles, because they do not know what to do. They know some good home remedy for every other minor ailment, but none for their eye troubles. They neglect their eyes, because the trouble is not sufficient to drive them to an eye specialist, who would, any way, charge them a heavy fee. As a last resort they go to an optician or to the five and ten-cent store, and often times get glasses that they do not need, or which, after being used two or three months, do their eyes more injury than good. Here is a simple prescription that every one should use:

5 grains Optona, (1 tablet).
2 ounces Water.

Use three or four times a day to bathe the eyes. This prescription keeps the eyes clean and quickly overcomes inflammation and irritation. Weak, watery, work-strained eyes, granular lids and other similar troubles are greatly benefited and oftentimes cured by its use. Many who wear glasses have discarded them after using it for a few weeks. It is good for the eyes, and will not injure the most sensitive eyes of an infant or the aged. Any druggist can fill this prescription promptly. Try it and know for once what real eye comfort is.

Diabetes

Simple Herb Quickly Relieves This Dread Disease.

Diabetes has heretofore been considered incurable, and the only hope held out to the afflicted has been to prolong their years by strict diet.

A plant recently discovered in Mexico, called Diabetol Herb has been found to be a specific in the treatment of diabetes, quickly reducing the specific gravity and sugar, restoring vigor and building up the system.

This harmless vegetable remedy should relieve the patient of his worst symptoms, in the most aggravated cases, within a week, and to prove it, we will mail the first 50c package for 25c, with free booklet of special diet lists and exclusive table of food values, giving percentage of starch and sugar (carbohydrates) in 250 different foods.

Tell your afflicted friends of this offer and send 25c today for a full-sized 50c package. AMES CHEMICAL CO., Box 25, Whitney Point, N. Y.

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 327 Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

RHEUMATISM

I Gladly send My Drafts which are Relieving Thousands to every Sufferer TO TRY FREE

Just Send Your Name on a Postal

This offer is open to everyone—you'll get a Dollar Pair of Dyer's Foot Drafts by return post, prepaid, on free trial.

Fredr'k Dyer.

I can show you several thousands of letters from patients telling of extraordinary cures, many after a lifetime of suffering, and after medicines and baths and everything else they could try had failed. How these simple but powerful Drafts work to drive out pain-causing impurities is carefully explained and illustrated in my free Book which comes with the Drafts. After trying the Drafts, then if you are satisfied send me One Dollar, if not they cost you nothing, for I send them on free trial and accept your verdict. Address Fredrick Dyer, Dept. WB17, Jackson, Mich. Send no money, just your address. Write today.

Ruptured People--- Get This on 60 Days Trial

You know you can't possibly tell anything about a truss or anything else for rupture merely by trying it on, for a truss or so-called appliance may seem all right at first and afterward prove utterly worthless.

But here is something you can try sixty days—just as a test—without having to risk a single cent.

Away With Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

Is as we know, our guaranteed rupture holder is the only thing of any kind for rupture that you can get on 60 days trial—the only thing we know of good enough to stand such a long and thorough test. It's the famous Clothe Automatic Massaging Truss—made on an absolutely new principle—has 18 patented features. Self-adjusting. Does away with the misery of wearing belts, leg-straps and springs. Guaranteed to hold at all times—including when you are working, taking a bath, etc. Has cured in case after case that seemed hopeless.

Write for Free Book of Advice—Cloth-bound, 104 pages. Explains the dangers of operation. Shows just what's wrong with elastic and spring trusses, and why druggists should no more be allowed to fit trusses than to perform operations. Exposes the humbugs—shows how old-fashioned worthless trusses are sold under false and misleading names. Tells all about the care and attention we give you. Endorsements from over 3000 people, including physicians. Write today—find out how you can prove every word we say by making a 60 day test without risking a penny.

Box 14—Clothe Co., 125 E. 22rd St., New York City

FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense, that this new method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and then begin the method at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do It Today.

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FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 296 J, Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

Send free trial of your method to:

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WILSON IN CONGRESS CALLS FOR FORCE TO DEAL WITH MEXICANS

Washington, April 20.—At 3 o'clock p. m. sharp President Wilson delivered his address to congress asking for approval to "use the armed forces of the United States in such ways and to such extent as may be necessary to obtain from General Huerta and his adherents the fullest recognition of the rights and dignity of the United States."

He concluded as follows:

"But I earnestly hope that war is not now in question. I believe that I speak for the American people when I say that we do not desire to control in any degree the affairs of our sister republic.

"Our feeling for the people of Mexico is one of deep and genuine friendship, and everything that we have so far done or refrained from doing has proceeded from our desire to help them, not to hinder or embarrass them. We would not wish even to exercise the good offices of friendship without their welcome and consent. The people of Mexico are entitled to settle their own domestic affairs in their own way, and we sincerely desire to respect their right. The present situation need have none of the grave complications of interference if we deal with it promptly, firmly and wisely.

"There can in what we do be no thought of aggression or of selfish aggrandizement. We seek to maintain the dignity and authority of the United States only because we wish always to keep our great influence unimpaired for the uses of liberty, both in the United States and wherever else it may be employed, for the benefit of mankind."

CHRONOLOGY OF THE U. S. FIGHT FOR THE FLAG AGAINST THE QUIBBLING HUERTA

APRIL 9—Assistant paymaster and squad of bluejackets of the dispatch boat Dolphin are arrested at wharf in Tampico while loading gasoline into whaleboat. Rear Admiral Henry T. Mayo, senior naval officer there, demands apology and firing of national salute to American flag to make complete amends for the warlike act.

APRIL 10—General Zaragosa, Mexican commander at Tampico, makes apology, but asks for permission to communicate with President Huerta as to firing of salute. Mail orderly from American battleship in Tampico is arrested, but later released.

APRIL 11—President Wilson instructs Charge O'Shaughnessy to demand that Huerta order firing of salute at Tampico. Cipher message from state department to O'Shaughnessy is held up by military censor in the City of Mexico.

APRIL 13—Huerta apologizes for Tampico arrests, but refuses to order firing of salute to the American flag.

April 14—President Wilson rushes fleet to Tampico and other Mexican ports and renews demand for firing of salute.

APRIL 15—Huerta gives conditional promise to fire salute and inquires whether it will be returned by American vessel. He is informed that it will be returned, as originally promised by Admiral Mayo.

APRIL 16—Huerta asks whether United States will agree to firing of "simultaneous salute," but is informed that he must fire salute first and it will then be returned by American vessel.

APRIL 17—Huerta submits another dilatory message, which President Wilson rejects without consideration.

APRIL 18—Tired of Huerta's quibbling President Wilson sends ultimatum demanding firing of salute before 6 p. m., April 19, or a promise to fire one at a stipulated date. More warships are sent to Mexican waters.

APRIL 19—Huerta asks that Charge O'Shaughnessy give assurance in writing that United States will return salute. He asks also for more time to consider ultimatum. Both these requests are refused. Additional war vessels are ordered to Tampico.

SAYS WORLD'LL APPROVE MEXICO

Minister Issues Statement Explaining Apology for Tampico Incident.

Mexico City, April 20.—Portillo y Rojas, minister of foreign affaires, in announcing that it would be impossible to agree to the demand of the United States that the flag of that country be unconditionally saluted, gave out the following statement:

"On the 9th of the present month between 11 and noon, a boat without an American flag and with nine marines and one officer landed at a point called the Beach of Iturbide in Tampico, Col. Raymond E. Hinojosa, who has charge of defending that point, detained the marines and officer and conducted them to the presence of the general who had command of the fort, Ignacio Morelos Zaragoza.

"It should be remembered that at this time the port not only was under military control, but was withstanding an attack by rebels.

"General Zaragoza immediately and without even investigating the case put the marine and the officer at liberty, placed Hinojosa in prison and sent an apology to Rear Admiral Mayo, the commander of the American fleet.

Thought Incident Closed.

"We thought the incident was closed, but unfortunately this was not so because Mayo sent to him some time afterward an ultimatum wherein he asked that a second apology be presented to him by the staff of the chief of the fort, General Zaragosa, that the American flag be hoisted at a public place in Tampico and saluted by 12 guns and, besides the severe punishment of Hinojosa, stipulating that all this be done within 24 hours.

"The term was later extended when diplomatic pourparlers were begun between the sub-secretary of foreign affairs in Mexico, the minister being absent at that date, and continued until now.

Investigation Ordered.

"The president of Mexico, when informed of the case, ordered another investigation of the facts anr the punishment of the guilty officer if it were proved he was blameworthy. He also authorized the minister of foreign affairs to express regret on account of the incident. When he became aware that the government supported the request of the Rear Admiral Mayo relative to a salute of the American flag, which had not been insulted, he proposed to show his good-will toward the American people, though he did not think that such a request was just, proposing that the flags of the two nations be hoisted and saluted reciprocally and simultaneously.

"The American government did not agree with that idea, but insisted upon Rear Admiral's request, giving assurance that, according to international practice, the salute would be returned by American cannon after the salute to the American flag.

President Huerta Refused.

"This was not accepted by President Huerta, who insisted upon his proposition.

"Then the American government determined that pourparlers be brought to an end by the final decision by President Huerta within a term which expired at 6 o'clock tonight, announcing at the same time that if he had agreed to the salute of the American flag as requested, the affair would be presented to the American congress for decision.

"The Mexican government, believing that the salute in question would be of no importance unless previously and formally agreed upon by both parties, proposed the signing of a protocol and the minister of foreign affairs presented last night a draft of such protocol to the American charge d'affaires, Nelson O'Shaughnessy.

U. S. Refuses Protocol.

"O'Shaughnessy answered that he must consult his government; that he would advise the minister of the nature of this answer and this afternoon he communicated to the minister the fact that his government did not accept the idea of a signature of any protocol whatever, but wanted an unconditional salute of the American flag.

"This the Mexican government refused, feeling it had done all possible in view of the friendly understanding between the two governments, and believing the acceptance of such an imposition would be equivalent to yielding by Mexico to humiliation. The Mexican government is confident that the civilized world will find its conduct has been wise and temperate, that it has observed all the requirements of international law and that the refusal to yield further is inspired only by a regard for its honor and dignity."

The Proposed Protocol.

The draft of the protocol by Mexico, refused signature by the United States, follows:

"With a view of putting an end to the lamentable incident which occurred on the 9th instant at Port Tampico, caused by the detention of nine men and one American officer; considering that such marines were immediately put at liberty by General Zaragoza, commander of Port Tampico, and that said officer presented an apology to Rear Admiral Mayo, commander of the American squadron in those waters; that afterwards when the president of the republic of Mexico became advised of the facts he expressed regret through the office of foreign relations for the incident and ordered that a full investigation be made to the end that the guilty might be punished if any be found guilty; and finally that the action in question was due to the zealousness of a subaltern which might be regarded as excusable if it is taken into consideration that the marines when detained had gone ashore in uniform without permission of the military authorities, the fort being at the moment not only in a state of war, but under attack by rebels, the charge d'affaires of the United States and the minister of foreign relations of Mexico acting in their official capacities, agree as follows:

"First, that the Mexican government, inspired by a desire of showing the good will it feels toward the people of the United States and acting in the same manner wherein the United States has done in similar cases, binds itself that the American flag be saluted at Tampico by 21 guns from the Mexican shore batteries or a Mexican warship in those waters.

"Second, that the cannon referred to in the preceding article shall be fired at the moment when the American flag shall be hoisted to a masthead on the Mexican shore.

"Third, that the government of the United States binds itself to salute the Mexican flag immediately following the salute by the Mexicans to the American flag with 21 of the man-of-war Dolphin or of any other battleship at anchor in those waters.

"Fourth, the guns to which the preceding article refer shall be filled at the moment when the Mexican flags shall be hoisted to the top of a mast of the aforesaid man-of-war, or of any other warship in those waters, and to this end both contracting parties attach their signature."

MEXICO CAN ARM FORCE OF 125,000

U. S. Would Have to Fight This Force If Federals and Rebels Combine.

Washington, April 20.—In case the United States army invades Mexico it will have to cope with approximately 125,000 men under the direction of Huerta and Carranza.

Huerta and Carranza both will oppose invasion by an American army. It is doubted, however, that such invasion would force them into concerted action against the common foe.

Huerta forces are estimated by the war department at 85,000 men and 200 pieces of artillery. He now has 65,000 men in the field.

Carranza has about 40,000 men under various generals. Obregon on the Pacific coast has 10,000 men with 20 pieces; Villa has 12,000 men with 60 pieces; the younger Carranza and Gonzales have 8,000 men and 20 guns, and scattering commands probably will swell the force to 40,000 men.

In addition to the Federalists and Constitutionalists, Zapata, south of Mexico City, has a force of about 10,000 men armed with rifles. He has no field guns.

Huerta Army Well Trained.

Huerta's army is well trained, well equipped, and ready for stubborn fighting. Huerta has experienced generals in Velasco, who is now campaigning against Villa, the two Maases, Maure and Blanquet. The last named is minister of war and has immediate charge of the defense of Mexico City.

Huerta has an abundance of both arms and ammunition for his men and plenty of ammunition for his 200 field guns.

Of the Constitutionalists, Obregon is the only one with a really efficient force. He has sufficient ammunition for his men and plenty for his field pieces to operate for a number of months without further supply. Also his men are well drilled.

Villa has only a limited supply for his men and practically none for his 60 field pieces. The latter are of many calibres, and he has found it impossible to assemble ammunition enough to keep them in action.

The younger Carranza and Gonzales have practically no ammunition, either for men or field pieces.

There are many bandit commanders with small forces of men operating in every state in Mexico. These bands probably would harass an invading army to some extent, but there is little likelihood of their emerging, as their principal aim is loot.

Mexico City the Goal.

If invasion should be ordered, following the proposed blockade of the ports, it is believed Mexico City again will be the goal of the American troops, as in the former war with Mexico.

Vera Cruz undoubtedly would be the starting point. The Atlantic fleet would be able to make a landing there possible. Also it could give sufficient protection to the army until the latter is ready to move on.

There are two routes from Vera Cruz to Mexico City. One is the Jalapa route, taken by Gen. Scott in his advance in the former war. The other is the Orizba route, used by the French when Maximilian invaded Mexico.

The Jalapa route has a narrow gauge railroad from Vera Cruz to Mexico City. The distance is approximately 300 miles. The Orizba route has a standard gauge railroad and is 280 miles long.

There is only a small force of Federals in Vera Cruz today, under Gen. Maas.

ENGLISH PRESS SEES ONLY WAY

London, April 20.—Mexico overshadowed all other matters in public interest here today. Throughout the British Isles local and imperial politics, although of great importance, had to give way to what has been considered here for a long time the inevitable intervention by the United States to restore ordr in Mxico.

Th Westminister Gazette, a leading government organ, in expressing the view that nothing can avert war "or if not war, what the late William E. Gladstone would have called military operations," says:

No Escape for America.

"One cannot pretend to be surprised that this should be the end of the refusal of the United States to recognize General Huerta. There are a good many other nations which in other circumstances minght have tackled the hornet's nest, but this case is one in which the Monroe doctrine saddled the United States with heavy obligations from which there is no escape."

The Paul Mall Gazette, an Opposition newspaper, says:

"Our sympathy with the Americans does not blind us to the perils of the course to which they seem about to commit themselves."

The Globe says:

"Upon the United States will be laid the extremely difficult duty of protecting both its own citizens and foreigners exposed to Mexico barbarity. In all probability an eventual reorganization of the whole country of Mexico will be necessary. Undoubtedly General Huerta's action is a counsel of disperation, adopted in the hope that all factions in Mexico will unite with him to repel the gringo attack. Many observers are of opinion that this may prove correct. In that case the United States has taken a gigantic task."

Thinks Villa Will Profit.

The Evening Standard thinks that General Huerta is mistaken if he expects to produce a wave of popularity for himself. It says:

"General Villa is unlikely to let dust be thrown into his eyes by such a maneuver. He is winning and knows it and he has no intention of relinquishing the prize when it is almost within his grasp.

"Intervention should be hailed with satisfaction by Europeans. Great Britain has $300,000,000 invested in Mexico and cannot afford to lose that sum. The outcome will be that Mexico will be policed by a strong international army under American supervision."

ORDERS TO ADMIRAL TO SEIZE VERA CRUZ CUSTOMS HOUSE---GET HUERTA AMMUNITION

Washington, April 21.—While congress is debating the Mexican situation President Wilson has ordered Rear Admiral Fletcher to seize the Vera Cruz customs house and prevent Huerta getting several million rounds of ammunition and 200 field guns on a German steamer bound for that port.

The orders went out from Washington early today when it became apparent that the delay in congress was accruing to the advantage of Huerta.

At noon the cabinet was in session and so far as was known no word had been received from Admiral Fletcher's action. Orders, officials said, were left to the admiral's discretion when and how to act. As there is no blockade the admiral's forces could not interfere with the German steamer. The orders were to seize the guns and shells after they had landed or to seize the customs house to prevent their landing and thus keep them from going to Mexico City.

Officials declared that President Wilson had ample authority for his action without the approval of congress.

CABINET CONFERENCE AT 4 A. M.

Meanwhile both senate and house convened and the senate went to work on the resolution of approval of the President's course. The orders went out to Admiral Fletcher at daybreak after President Wilson and cabinet officials had been in conference since 4 a. m., mostly over the telephone.

The orders to the admiral, it was said, conferred the breadest authority upon him, directing that if necessary he take the town of Vera Cruz as well as the customs house, to prevent the landing of the munitions.

MAY REACH ANOTHER PORT.

Officials here said the admiral might act in several ways. He might wait until the German steamer had landed her cargo unmolested and then take the customs house and the munitions, or when the German steamer comes to the port he might seize the customs house and if the guns were landed they would come into possession of the American forces. That the steamer might take her cargo to some other port was a possibility of whcih officials were cognizant.

Some report from the admiral was being awaited momentarily. When news reached the capitol that the order had gone to Admiral Fletcher it aroused considerable enthusiasm among senators and representatives.

Democratic senate leaders believed an order to the American commander to begin actual operations would serve to hurry action on the resolution to back up the President's course.

Republican leaders were planning to champion the substitute submitted by Senator Lodge, which refers to the long series of outrages against Americans in Mexico. This was not accepted, however, by Democrats. Neither will it be accepted by house leaders, it was stated.

SENATE GETS RESOLUTION.

The house resolution as amended by the foreign relations committee was laid before the senate soon after it met at noon.

A new resolution to accept the apologies already offered by Huerta as "sufficient reparation" for the Tampico incident was introduced by Senator Works, Republican.

Secretary Daniels left the cabinet meeting at 12:20 o'clock. He was asked about the orders to Admiral Fletcher.

"It would be very unwise for me to say anything at this time," was his reply.

Senator Lodge opened the debate.

"In a situation of high seriousness such as now confronts congress, it is well to remember the responsibility of the senate," he began.

"The power to declare war rests under the constitution with the congress.

"When the President lays an international controversy before congress he takes the last step that precedes war," continued Mr. Lodge.

"The President might have taken further steps, but he has come to the body, which alone has power to declare war. I think he has done well."

Senator Williams asked how long it took congress to pass the Spanish war resolution. Senator La Follette replied that congress took from April 11 to April 19 to pass the resolution in 1898.

Members of the house filed into the senate chamber and crowded the rear of the hall. Majority Leader Underwood took a seat on the Democratic side. Senator Lodge took up the pending resolution.

"This resolution uses the word 'justify' instead of 'authorize,'" he said. "The result will be the same. This resolution does not contemplate the declaration of war. The President in his message disclaimed any hostility toward the Mexican people. But this resolution carries with it armed intervention.

"The consequences of armed intervention are in many respects precisely the same as war. But they present a task less capable of speedy completion; less fertile in speedy glory of victories won and may bring a long period of the exercise of what would be police power in a foreign country, involving vast expenditures, great loss of life, perhaps, and after months and possibly years, only the satisfaction of feeling that we had brought back peace and order and liberty to a distracted country."

Reviewing the Tampico incident, Senator Lodge continued:

"There is no doubt in my mind that the incident at Tampico constituted an insult to the American flag and the American uniform. No nation can allow such an insult to pass unnoticed. It is its duty to seek proper atonement and reparation. The form of such atonement is universally recognized.

Denies Lack of Patriotism.

Senator Lodge resented any imputations that the Republicans were "lacking in proper regard for the honor of the flag."

"But we must also think of that which the flag covers—the citizens of the United States," he said, "150 American citizens have perished on Mexican soil. I cannot, in demanding atonement of the insult at Tampico overlook these outrages. I cannot pass the murders silently by without saying that, here is a greater wrong to be atoned and a wrong which must not be and shall not be repeated.

"I cannot be put in a position where I appear to pick and choose between the factions that today tear Mexico asunder. I cannot join in any resolution which puts the United States in the position of preferring one murderer and cut-throat above another murderer and cut-throat.

Condemns Villa.

"I have no desire to criticize President Wilson for his failure to recognize Gen. Huerta. He no doubt proceeded on grounds appearing to him as sufficient. I condemn as strongly as I can the methods of treachery and bloodshed by which Huerta reached his present position. But the fact that I condemn his methods does not lead me to put myself in a position which by distortion of the acts which we take here, or of the words which we utter here, would put me behind Villa—Villa who began life as a hired assassin and whose pathway has been marked with bloodshed, rapine, plunder and by unnameable crimes which are a disgrace to the country in which we live.

A Jewish farmer in Alberta, Can., has prepared a message for a famous visitor, containing 300 Jewish characters, all engraved on a grain of wheat. The message is easily understood, but can be read only with the aid of a microscope.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, April 20.—Talk of war with Mexico and the sudden cold spell with prospects of lower temperatures and possibly frost Monday night caused a big upturn in the prices of wheat here and at Chicago at the opening of the market today. Cables were unchanged to fractionally higher. World's shipments were much smaller. Cash and May wheat each were up ⅜c, the former to 98¼c and the latter to 98½c. July was up a like amount to 87¾c. Trade was only fair.

Cash wheat closed 1 3-8c lower, while May wheat was down 1 5-8c. The close was weak.

There was a strong tone to corn at the opening of the market, due in a measure to lack of offerings and war talk. May was up ½c to 66⅝c. July was up to 66½c.

Cash and May Corn closed about 3-4c to 7-8c lower.

Oats were much firmer at the opening, especially the near months. There was a good demand for May, but offerings were light.

The close was lower.

Seed Market.

The seed market was strong at the opening, cash and all deferred months being about 5c higher. Receipts were almost nill, while shipments were small. Cash and April timothy were down 2½c, while Sept. was unchanged.

Cash and April seed closed 2 1-8c lower. October and Dec. seed were steady. Timothy was unchanged.

	High.	Low.	April 20.	April 18.
Wheat—Open.			**Close**	
Cash	98½	97⅛	97⅛	97⅞
May	98¼	98⅛	97⅛	98¼
July	87⅞	87⅜	87½	87⅝
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	67¼	66¼
May	66⅝	66⅛	65¾	66¼
July	66¼	66½	64½	66¼
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	40	40
May	39⅞	39⅞	39⅝	39⅝
July	39⅞	39⅞	39⅜	39⅜
Sept.	37½	37½	37⅜	37⅜
Clover Seed—				
Cash	7.57½	7.52½	7.52½	7.50
April	....	....	7.52½	7.50
Oct.	....	....	7.85	7.80
Dec.	....	....	7.85	7.80
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	63	63
Alsike—				
Cash	....	....	10.00	10.00
Timothy—				
Cash	....	....	2.25	2.27½
April	....	....	2.25	2.27½
Sept.	....	....	2.35	2.35

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
May	91⅜	92	91⅛	91⅛
July	86⅜	86⅜	85⅝	85⅝
Sept.	86	86	85¾	85¾
Corn—				
May	64⅜	64⅜	62½	62⅞
July, old.	64½	64⅝	62⅜	62⅜
July, new	64½	64½	62¼	62¼
Sept., old	64	64	62⅜	62⅜
Sept., new	64	64	62½	62½
Oats—				
May	36⅞	37	36⅜	36⅜
July	37⅜	37⅜	36⅜	36⅜
Sept.	35⅞	35⅞	35⅞	35⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
May	20.05	20.05	19.40	20.10
July	20.17	20.17	19.60	20.15
Sept.	20.17	20.17	19.70	20.15
Lard—				
May	10.25	10.25	10.05	10.25
July	10.45	10.45	10.25	10.42
Sept.	10.62	10.62	10.42	10.62
Ribs—				
May	10.97	10.97	10.77	10.80
July	11.17	11.17	10.95	10.97
Sept.	11.27	11.30	11.10	11.10

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	89¼	88⅞
July	....	....	90⅝	90⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	90¼	90¼
July	....	....	91½	91¼

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, April 20.—Butter, steady; creamery, 18@24c. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 29,152 cases; at mark, cases included, 16¾@18c; ordinary firsts, 16¾@17½c; firsts, 17⅜@18¼c. Cheese, steady; daisies, 17@17¼c; twins, 16¼@16½c; Americas, 16½@16¾c; long horns, 16¼@16½c. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 80 cars; Wisconsin, red, 65@68c; do. white, 68@73c. Poultry, alive, higher; springs, 18c; fowls, 16c.

New York Produce.

New York, April 21.—Flour quiet; spring patents, $4.50@4.65; winter straights, $4.20@4.35; winter patents, $4.40@4.75; spring clears, $4.00@4.15; extra No. 1 winter, $3.55@3.75; extra No. 2 winter, $3.35@3.50; Kansas straights, $4.10@4.20. Wheat—Covering on the colder weather west and war scare put wheat up this morning July, 95c. Pork steady; mess, $22.75@23.25; fam'y, $24.00@26.00; short clear, $19.75@21.50. Beef quiet; mess, $17.00@18.00; family, $19.00@20.00. Lard firm. Veals—Receipts, 1,800; $8.00@10.00. Hogs—Receipts, 14,500; heavy and mixed, $9.25; yorkers, $9.10@9.25; pigs, $8.75@9.00; roughs, $8.25@8.35; stags, $7.00@7.50; dairies, $9.00@9.25. Sheep—Receipts, 16,000; wool lambs, $7.00@8.65¼ clipped, $5.50@7.50; yearlings, $5.00@6.75; wethers, $5.75@6.85; ewes, $3.50@5.50; sheep, mixed, $5.30@5.65. Raw sugar steady; molasses, 2.33c; centrifugal, 2.98c; refined steady; cut loaf, 5.05c; crushed, 4.95c; mould A, 4.60c; cubes, 4.15c; powdered, 4.00c; fine granulated, 3.90c; diamond, 3.90c; confectioners' A, 3.80c; No. 1, 3.65c.

Cotton.

New York, April 20.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; May, 12.40c; July, 12.26c; August, 11.58c; October, 11.52c; December, 11.47c; January, 11.42c.

The cotton market was unsettled early today with the trade evidently nervous over the situation in Mexico. The opening was steady at unchanged prices to an advance of two points. There was considerable liquidation, however, and active months soon sold 2 or 3 points net lower. This level, the market steadied on buying by spot and foreign houses and prices rallied with active months held about 3 to 5 points net higher before the end of the first hour.

Favorable weather forecasts failed to inspire any selling of consequence, and the market ruled firm during the middle of the day with active months about 8 to 10 points net higher on covering and the bulls became encouraged by Sunday's heavy rains in the southwest.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, April 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; market steady; heavy steers, $8.65@9.00; fat steers, $8.35@8.60; fair steers, $8.40@7.25; heifers, $7.10@7.75; fat cows, $6.40@7.00; fair cows, $4.40@5.50; butchers' bulls, $7.40@8.00; milch cows, $40@85. Hogs—Receipts, 6,500; market active; prime heavies, $9.90@9.95; heavy mixed, $9.90@9.95; medimus, $9.05@9.07½; heavy Yorkers, $9.00@9.07½; light Yorkers, $8.80@8.90; pigs, $8.50@8.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,500; market steady; top sheep, $6.00; top lambs, $7.25. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; top, $10.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 20.—Hogs—Receipts, 33,000; market slow; bulk of sales, $8.60@8.70; light, $8.50@8.75; mixed, $8.50@8.75; heavy, $8.25@8.72½; rough, $8.25@8.40; pigs, $8.25@8.40. Cattle—Receipts, 25,000; market lower; beeves, $7.05@9.45; Texas steers, $7.15@8.20; stockers and feeders, $5.50@8.05; cows and heifers, $3.65@8.60; calves, $6.00@8.75. Sheep—Receipts, 23,000; market slow; natives, $5.40@7.00; yearlings, $5.80@7.60; lambs, native, $6.25@8.20.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, April 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 800; market steady. Calves—Receipts, 400; market steady; good to choice veal calves, $9.00@9.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; good to choice spring lambs, $7.15@7.25; good to choice clipped wethers steady. Hogs—Receipts, 300; market 10c higher; yorkers, $9.00@9.05; light yorkers, $9.00; heavies, $9.00; mediums, $9.00; pigs, $8.75; roughs, $8.00; stags, $7.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, April 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,250; prime steers, $8.75@9.25; shipping, $8.25@8.65; butchers, $8.75@8.25; heifers, $6.50@7.85; cows, $3.75@7.25; bulls, $6.00@7.50; stockers and feeders, $5.75@7.75; stock heifers, $5.50@6.25; fresh cows and springers, $35@90.

Argentina can stand a reduction of 25,000,000 in her corn crop without complaining. Official figures of the yield 324,000,000, allow 223,000,000 for export

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PRESIDENT, BOUND TO HAVE OWN WAY, LOSES SOME OF HIS SUPPORT

Form of His Resolution Dealt With Huerta as Individual and Proved Obnoxious to Many Legislators.

By J. A. MATHEWS.

Washington, April 21.—Rigid insistence on his own personal views with absence of intelligent counsel is embarrassing the President at the outset of his plans for dealing with Mexico.

It is losing him the assistance of some of his own party and is keeping the political opposition at a distance.

The form of the resolution sent to the congress by the President for dealing with the Mexican situation was obnoxious to many of the legislators regardless of party. But the President would not change it until it became apparent that it would lead to much debate and possibly to the defeat of the resolution in the senate.

DEALT ONLY WITH HUERTA.

The resolution was objected to because it dealt with an individual instead of a nation or political aggregation. The President's ancient and constant dislike for Huerta was emphasized in the wording.

The older senators, many of whom have had experience in such cases and who do not believe that the crisis in Mexico calls for any partisan treatment, saw in the resolution a diplomatic faux pas. No government, they say, ever asked for the use of its army and navy to deal with an individual. The resolution named Huerta. It was loosely drawn. The house passed it by a vote of 337 to 37 without applying the acid test.

When senators called the President's attention to the incongruity of it, he simply said he had drawn it and that was the form in which he wanted it passed.

LODGE AND ROOT HELP

Senators Lodge and Root, who have given the President ungrudging support in the Mexican situation, suggested a substitute resolution in which Huerta's name was omitted, but the power given to the President to deal with the agencies generally that had offended against the dignity of the United States and also to protect life and property of American citizens in Mexico, a consideration which the President had overlooked entirely in drafting his resolution.

After serving notice on the senate last night he would accept no modification of the resolution that went through the house, President found himself helpless and was forced to capitulate. He was compelled to take a resolution cutting out all reference to Huerta because the senate leaders refused to "Make war on an individual."

Senators Lodge and Root drew the resolution reported from the senate committee as a compromise early this morning.

MEXICANS FORTIFY TOWN

San Diego, Cal., April 21.—Mexican rurals at Tecate, the boundary garrison 30 miles southeast of this city, have built dirt entrenchments and barbed wire fences in front of the town, according to a telephone message received here from Tecate, in California.

AUSTRIAN EMPEROR BETTER

Vienna, Austria, April 21.—Emperor Francis Joseph's condition was "satisfactory" today, according to the semi-official bulletin. His majesty passed a good night and his temperature this morning was 97.5.

The doctors say their patient's general condition gives no cause for apprehension.

HUERTA'S FORCES BADLY SCATTERED

Washington Believes Dictator Won't Be Able to Mobilize Many Troops.

Washington, April 21.—President Huerta is in an unenviable position from a military standpoint, according to officials of the war department.

His army, which consists of about 40,000 trained soldiers, is so hopelessly scattered throughout the entire country that he will hardly be able to mobilize a force of sufficient strength to make a determined stand against the American troops. In case of actual hostilities his speedy downfall is expected to result from the unique military position in which he has placed himself.

In view of the serious reverses to federal troops in northern Mexico, President Huerta has for the last several months been continually sending re-enforcement from the principal seaports and from the capital to the northern states in the hope of checking the advance of the constitutionalists under General Villa.

Must Abandon North.

In the present situation President Huerta will be unable to withdraw troops from the north without abandoning the campaign aaginst the constitutionalists. If he recalled his federal soldiers from the north to defend the Mexican capital from the expected American attack he will have to abandon the entire northern part of the country to General Villa.

According to recent reports from diplomatic and consular officers, Huerta has about 10,000 federal soldiers in the state of Coahuila, opposite Eagle Pass, Texas. This force is widely scattered and many of these soldiers are performing garrison duty in the towns which they are attempting to hold.

The result of this policy is that these troops have been cut off from communication with Mexico City by General Villa's constitutionalist troops, now in the vicinity of San Pedro.

Besieged for a Year.

In the City of Guaymas, the only seaport of the state of Sonoro, a federal force of about 3,500 men has been besieged nearly a year by constitutionalists.

There are, it is reported, 6,000 federal soldiers in the city of Guadalajara, and 2,685 more in the state of Guanajuato. The garrisons at Vera Cruz and Tampico are about 1,000 and 2,500 respectively. In the state of Puebla there are about 1,000 federals. There are also 1,000 more along the Tehuantepec railroad, running from Salina Cruz, on the Pacific, to Puerto Mexico, on the gulf coast.

According to the most recent information at the war department, the present federal garrison of the capital is probably about 2,500 or 3,000 men.

United States Has Big Force.

As against these forces, the American army has about 12,000 officers and men at Galveston awaiting word from Washington to board transports for Tampico or Vera Cruz, through which the expected advance is to be made. On the Mexican border there are practically 8,000 more soldiers doing patrol duty. Large bodies of troops are maintained at Eagle Pass and El Paso and at Fort Sam Houston, near San Antonio, for use in case of trouble at any point along the Texas border.

The troops mobilized at Galveston are the second division, in command of Brigadier General Frederick Funston.

FACTIONS SPLIT MEXICO'S ARMIES

Present Conditions in That Country Much Like Those in 1846-48.

A glimpse into the Mexican war of 1846-48 reveals conditions strikingly similar to those existing in the present crisis with that nation.

Then, as at present, there were serious internal dissensions within the republic. The people were divided and at war among themselves.

Yet the tendency then was, as it might reasonably be again, to sink these differences in the presence of a foreign invader.

In the war of 1846-48 it was necessary for the United States to place in the field approximately 31,000 regulars and 73,000 volunteers. Mexico's population then was less than half what it is at present.

The war lasted two years. The resistance encountered by General Taylor in the north and by General Scott in his brilliant advance on Mexico City would reasonably warrant the assumption that an invasion now would be more than mere child's play.

Mexico's population approximates 15,000,000. Although its present armed force but slightly exceeds 80,000—counting federals and revolutionists—that figure is fairly only the nucleus around which the fighting strength of Mexico might group itself.

Here more or less imponderable forces interpose to prevent any authoritative estimate as to the fighting force Mexico could muster.

Among these forces the financial resources from which Mexico might draw is perhaps the most determinative.

Another factor which greatly prejudices the likelinood of a swift termination of the struggle in the event of invasion is the fact that Mexico presents many grave geological and economic obstacles to the invader. Coupled with this is the advantage which naturally attaches to a force battling in its own country.

Although it is not at all certain that the constitutionalist forces would ally themselves with General Huerta in the event of intervention by the United States, there is no real assurance that Carranza would not turn against the invader.

It will not, therefore, be possible for the United States to rely upon anything except the power of its own arms.

A point of striking difference between the Mexican strength at present and that which it succeeded in mustering in 1846-48 is the matter of armament. Today the Mexican forces possess Mauser, Remington (1893) and automatic rifles, while their artillery also is well equipped with modern guns.

STRIKERS AND MILITIA FIGHT BLOODY BATTLE

Thirteen Believed to Be Dead and Many Wounded as Result of Armed Clash in Darkness

Trinidad, Col., April 21.—Thirteen were believed to be dead and the number of wounded was unknown when the day dawned on the Ludlow battlefield where yesterday, 100 militiamen and deputy sheriffs fought a battle with strikers.

Throughout the night bodies of strikers heavily armed moved from various coal camps toward Ludlow and a renewal of the conflict was expected momentarily.

Eighty-seven militiamen from Lamar and Walsenburg, ordered out last night by General John Chase, reached the scene of conflict during the forenoon.

THE KNOWN DEAD

Private A. Martin, Co. A, Denver.
Louis Trikas, Greek strike leader.

WOUNDED

Private Lewis Purcell, Colorado Springs, condition improved.

The Ludlow colony presented a scene of death and desolation today, only four or five of the tents remaining standing. Soldiers declared that the quantities of ammunition were exploded by the blaze that swept the colony during the night.

An unidentified man driving a horse attached to a light buggy dashed from the tents waiving a white flag, just after the fire started. When ordered to halt he is said to have opened fire with a revolver and was killed by a return volley from the militia.

Yesterday's battle centered about the big trestle of the Colorado & Southern railroad. Several dead were said to be lying along the tracks behind which the strikers took refuge.

Throughout the day and intermittently during the night the fighting raged over an area of approximately three square miles, bounded on the west by Berwind and Hastings, on the east by Barnes station, on the north by the Ludlow colony and on the south by Rameyville. The battlefield was completely isolated by the cutting of telegraph and telephone wires.

PATROL EL PASO WITH U.S. TROOPS

Officials Take No Chances on Outbreak Between Americans and Mexicans.

El Paso, Tex., April 21.—"Little Chihuahua," as the Mexican section of this city is known and where 60 per cent of the inhabitants of the city reside is being patrolled by United States cavalrymen and infantrymen.

This and other precautionary measures were determined on at a conference between Mayor Kelly and Col. C. A. P. Hatfield, commanding the troops at Fort Bliss.

At the army post the cavalrymen were ordered to sleep with boots and saddles at their sides, and it is said they could up and away in case of an alarm in less than five minutes.

At Juarez, Col. Avila, the military commander, instructed that any soldier or civilian making wanton or provocative use of firearms should be shot at once. He is determined, as are the American authorities, to use every precaution against provoking an outbreak while feeling is at the present high tension.

Col. Hatfield and Mayor Kelly agreed on many details for the cooperation of soldiers and police in case of an outbreak and they will know just what to do in case of incendiarism rioting, or attacks on the water supply or other public utilities.

Meanwhile, the city was quiet. The situation is a reaction from the months of anxiety felt here and along the border and the first excitement over, President Wilson's definite action tended to compose rather than tax the nerves of those whose fortunes are wrapped up in the future condition of Mexico.

The authorities at present do not look for any outbreak among the people, particularly in El Paso. It is thought that should irresponsible Mexicans attempt reprisals, these would take in the smaller settlements along the Rio Grande, where the Mexican population outnumbers the Americans four to one.

There is no real anxiety here over the situation, although stories are smilingly told of timid women who are known to be secreting their valuables. There are in this city and along the river subject to call 2,000 troops available for instant action as follows:

Headquarters and second squadron Fifteenth cavalry, with machine gun platoon; seven troops and machine gun platoon of the Thirteenth cavalry; first squadron Twelfth cavalry; the Twentieth infantry with machine gun platoon, Battery C, sixth field artillery, and Company I, of the signal corps. In addition the Ninth and Tenth cavalry regiments could be brought here from Douglas and Fort Huachuca, Ariz., within 24 hours.

A supply of 2,500 rifles consigned to the rebels at Juarez were sent across the river today.

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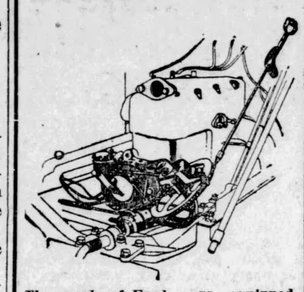

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BLOODIEST FIGHT OF REVOLUTION

Mexican Federals Lose 3,500 in Battle Fought at San Pedro.

San Pedro de las Colonias, Coahuila, Mexico, April 15.—(Via Torreon, April 16.)—A survey of the battlefield of the last week shows that the battle for possession of this city which engaged practically the full forces of rebels and federals, was the bloodiest of the revolution.

The battle was at its climax Saturday, Sunday and Monday and on the last day the rebel loss in wounded alone was 650 men. In all 1,200 rebels were wounded so seriously as to require hospital treatment during the engagement. The rebel dead may never be known owing to the wide area covered by the battle.

The federal loss was at least 3,500 in killed, wounded, prisoners and "dispersed." By dispersed is meant those federals who were separated from their commands and fled individually or in small detachments to the hills or into the desert, probably to perish there for lack of food and water. Twelve hundred regulars were captured by the constitutionalists. The men were mustered into the rebel ranks while their officers will be held as prisoners.

Volunteers Executed.

A number of so-called volunteers, or "red flaggers" were captured and executed. These men were former followers of Madero who were alleged to have joined the Orozco rebellion which overthrew him.

All the prisoners including one major, three captains and 10 lieutenants are being sent to Torreon.

The last day's fighting was begun with the Herrera and Benevides brigade attacking from the south while General Villa with two brigades and General Contreras charged from the west. Generals Ortega and Hernandez attacked from the east. Failure of the rebel column assigned to attack from the north to arrive on time probably saved the federals from annihilation.

A Withering Fire.

The assault was met by a withering artillery fire. The federals were all but surrounded and fought desperately, their fire tearing great gaps through the rebel ranks. They fought from the cover of irrigation ditches and adobe houses over a line 20 miles in length, but gradually they were forced toward the center of the city. Their escape was through the north, left open by the non-arrival of the troops assigned to that position. The fugitives once clear, turned east in the general direction of Monterey.

This was at 5 o'clock in the afternoon after 10 hours of terrific fighting. The retreat was almost a rout, while in the streets 500 federal dead were found. Three thousand men were sent in pursuit of the fugitives.

The presence of General Velasco, who evacuated Torreon April 2, at San Pedro, was a surprise to General Villa. He learned from the prisoners that when the federal Generals DeMoure and Maas were driven from the town last week they sent word to General Velasco, then at Parras, 60 miles south, that they were in danger of being surrounded.

Villa Arrives.

Velasco by forced marches succeeded in joining them on the 10th at Benavides Junction, only a few miles from here. Later the troops of General Argumedo and Campo came up and the rebel garrison then here was driven out on the 11th.

That night Villa, with 5,000 reinforcements and 20 field pieces arrived and began an immediate attack which culminated Monday in the flight of the federals.

Suez canal authorities announce that the maximum draft of water authorized has been increased by one foot, making it 29 feet. Six years ago the depth was increased to 28 feet.

SECRETARY BRYAN GIVES DETAILS

Tells the Public About Balk of Provisional President Huerta.

Washington, April 19.—Just before midnight Secretary of State Bryan issued this statement:

"A little after 11 o'clock last night a brief dispatch came from Charge O'Shaughnessy, at Mexico City, saying that the President's demand of yesterday had been communicated to the foreign minister and was being carried by him to General Huerta. The foreign minister asked O'Shaughnessy whether, in case General Huerta acceded to the demand, a protocol would be signed providing for a return of the salute. The following dispatch was sent to Charge O'Shaughnessy in substance:

Won't Recognize Huerta.

"President Wilson is out of the city. Impossible to reach him before 8 a. m. tomorrow. Am certain that he would not consent to have you sign the protocol mentioned in your telegram. The salute should be fired without any agreement as to the return of the salute. The United States of America can be relied upon, according to international custom and courtesy, to do its duty. The signing of the protocol would be objectionable, in addition to other reasons, because of the fact that it might be construed as a recognition of the Huerta government, whereas the President has no intention of recognizing that government.'

"Early this morning a dispatch was received from Charge O'Shaughnessy saying that General Huerta was willing to accede to the demand of Admiral Mayo providing protocol was signed and setting forth a copy of the proposed protocol. Charge O'Shaughnessy asked whether he was supposed to sign it. I communicated with President Wilson by telephone, and, at his direction, sent a telegram to Mr. O'Shaughnessy of which the following was a paraphrase:

The President Approves.

"'A copy of your telegram of 8 o'clock last night was sent to the President with copy of my reply to the effect that a protocol would be objectionable. The President replied: "Your reply to O'Shaughnessy is exactly what I should have wished it to be. In no case should any concession of any kind in detail or otherwise be made." I talked with the President over the telephone when your telegram of 11 o'clock last night was received, to the effect that General Huerta had acceded to the demand, but only on condition that you sign a protocol. He repeated most emphatically his objection to any protocol or agreement. He insists that the salute shall not be fired as a matter of contract or with any stipulation that it be returned by us. It must be fired in accordance with international custom as an apology for the insult offered.'

Calls Protocol Objectionable.

"General Huerta must trust that the United States will live up to the requirements of international courtesy in returning his salute when it shall have been fired. The proposed protocol is especially objectionable, for it is so phrased that General Huerta might construe it as recognizing his government whereas the President has informed General Huerta and the foreign governments that General Huerta's government will not be recognized. General Huerta's acceptance of the demand of Admiral Mayo must be unconditional; the details can be arranged directly with Admiral Mayo after General Huerta announces that he will comply with that demand. Make it clear to General Huerta that further negotiations are unnecessary. It is expected that he accept at once in order that the incident shall be closed.

"At 9 o'clock a telegram was received from Charge O'Shaughnessy, but it was not conclusive and stated that he would call at the foreign office at 6 o'clock for a final answer.

The Final Refusal.

"At 10 o'clock a telegram, of which the following is the substance, was received from Charge O'Shaughnessy conveying General Huerta's final refusal. This was communicated to the President immediately by telephone, and he directed that a cabinet meeting be called for 10:30 o'clock tomorrow morning. Mr. O'Shaughnessy wired:

"'At 5:50 p. m. I called at the foreign office and was handed a note by the minister for foreign affairs. The note states in substance that the government of Mexico is not disposed to accede to the unconditional demand of the government of the United States. It further states that the Mexican government is disposed to act according to the terms of the protocol which I have transmitted to you. I informed him that so far as this embassy is concerned the matter is closed, and that I should immediately inform my government that General Huerta had definitely refused the demands of the government of the United States. A translation of the note will be cabled later.'"

TEXAS AND SLAVERY CAUSED MEXICAN WAR OF 1845

The war between the United States and Mexico which began in 1845, was the result of the annexation of Texas, which had been a part of Mexico and the independence of which Mexico had never recognized, and also from Mexico's refusal to treat with the United States in regard to the adjustment of boundary between Mexico and Texas.

This war in which a small American army conquered a much larger Mexican force was a part of the slavery trouble. Texas, colonized mainly by American southerners, seceded from Mexico in 1835 and established an independent republic. Southern slaveholders at once urged the annexation of the new republic to the United States because most of the inhabitants were Americans, the land would widen slave territory and there were hopes that the state might be divided into several smaller ones and thereby greatly increase the pro-slavery strength in the United States senate.

The north was against annexation. Van Buren declared against it and he was defeated in the Democratic convention. Clay tried to guard his condemnation of the Texas annexation project which lost him the Liberty party vote and Polk, who stood for annexation, won at the 1844 presidential election and Texas was admitted as a state the next year.

The western boundary of Texas was undefined. A strip of territory claimed by the new state was settled exclusively by Mexicans and this stood athwart the western movement of the Americans. The new administration directed Gen. Zachary Taylor, United States commander in Texas, to cross the Nueces River and seize the disputed strip. This opened warfare with the Mexicans, who were beaten at Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma and chased across the Rio Grande. Taylor followed and captured Monterey.

On the news of the first bloodshed Congress declared war against Mexico over the opposition of the Whigs. California and New Mexico were occupied by the American forces in 1846.

In 1847, Gen. Taylor fought the last battle in northern Mexico at Buena Vista where he again defeated the Mexicans. A new army in command of Gen. Winfield Scott landed at Vera Cruz, captured the city and moved on the City of Mexico. Gen. Scott's march was a series of victories usually won against heavy odds. September 14, 1847, he took the capital which was held until peace was made by the treaty of Guadalupe-Hidalgo in 1848.

Among the terms of peace was the cession of the territory now included in California, Utah, Arizona and New Mexico. In return the United States paid Mexico $15,000,000 and assumed $3,000,000 of debts owed Americans by Mexico.

M'ADOO IS ROMANTIC NOW

Treasurer Honors Man Who Saved Girl and Married Her.

Washington, April 16.—Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, in a romantic mood just now, today awarded a silver medal of honor to Edward E. Ray, of Brooklyn, who saved Miss Josephine Green from drowning and afterward married her.

The accident in which Mr. Ray proved his heroism happened on Long Island sound, New York, August 17, 1902.

The facts of the rescue were communicated recently to Secretary McAdoo and, although twelve years had passed, he decided to give the hero a medal.

Everything New, Everything right up-to-date

The immense "Spring and Summer" catalogs which had to be prepared months and months ago to be ready for Spring business, are now out-of-date. But the little 64-page "Standard" Summer Bulletin is new—just out, and filled with the very latest and newest bargains.

By careful buying at this, the dull season in the wholesale business, the "Standard" has been able to obtain wonderful values, and can now offer you unusually well-made clothes at extremely low prices. So, instead of preparing an expensive, thousand-page catalog, which takes so long to get ready, and therefore would bring you these offers months later, we have rushed through our special 64-page Summer Bulletin. And now—you can share in its savings at once in order to get their cash. Great mills and manufacturers have sold their goods to the "Standard" at record low prices. The "Standard" has added a small profit, and **now** the **new** bulletin is ready. Send coupon (below) or postal card and the famous

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beginning with this **new Summer Bulletin,** will be sent to you for one year, absolutely

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Little Girls' Wash Dresses, 3 for $1.39

ND199 $1.99 Embroidered Voile Dress, $3.00 value, special $1.99. ND199—Here is one of our most becoming Summer models. A handsome, charmingly styled and very low priced, Made of splendid quality white voile, effectively embroidered with mercerized floss. Front of bodice displays a particularly neat and very smart effect; a dainty, pretty finish is provided in the fine cluny lace trimming. The skirt is also cleverly fashioned of embroidery flouncing, edged with lace. Ladies' sizes 34 to 44 Bust. (Misses sizes follow.) You'll find many needs for this practical, serviceable dress and you must not miss this money-saving opportunity. An excellent $3.00 value, our special price, postpaid in the U. S. $1.99

ND199M — Same as ND199, in Misses' sizes, 14 to 18 years. Postpaid..... $1.99

Entirely New! HONEYCOMB NS149 $1.49

This skirt, special $1.49 NS149—One of summer's latest and most attractive skirts. Perfectly fitted and splendidly tailored of stylish HONEYCOMB CLOTH, a pretty, serviceable material in black and-white or solid color black, navy blue, gray or tan. In front two broad flaps suggest the very fashionable Balkan girdle and slight draping is prettily caught beneath a button-and-loop trimmed fold. Sizes 22 to 30-inch waist and 37 to 43-inch length). A $2.75 value, special, POSTPAID in the U. S. $1.49

Elbow Length Lisle Gloves 35c NM35—The biggest glove bargain of the season. A elbow-length glove of dressy quality and splendid, imported FRENCH LISLE; beautifully and in washes beautifully and is soft and fine in texture. Comes in black or white, sizes 6½ to 8½. Now is your chance to get really good gloves at big savings. Special, POST. 35c PAID in the U. S.

N3R129—A money-saving bargain every mother should heed. Charmingly fashioned dresses of excellent, durable qualities, offered only in lots of 3 of a size. One is of tan **Linene,** smartly trimmed with plaid, another is of blue **Linene,** prettily embroidered, and the third is of checked pink **Gingham,** also daintily embroidered. All have pleated skirts (sizes 2 to 6 years.) Our special price, postpaid in the U. S. 3 for $1.39

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